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NEW YEAR'S BELLS.

BY MRS. L. M. BLINN.

Ring, bells, ring, with your mellow din!
Ring the old year out, and the new year in!
Like the voices of birds from the old gray spire,
Let your silvery music rise higher and higher;
Floating abroad o'er the hillside bare,
In billows of sound on the tremulous air;
Let it rise and fall with the fitful gale,
Tell over city and wood the tale:
Say that to-night the old year dies!
Bid the watchers look to the eastern skies,
For the beautiful babe that tells afar
Of the rise of the New Year's star!

Ring the old year out, with its sighs and tears;
Away with its memories of doubt and wrong,
Its cold deceits and its envyings strong:
All its pandering nurse to the faltering sense,
All its pitiful shame and its cold pretence;
We will heap them together and bind them fast,
To the old Pan's load as he totters past:
The ills that he brought let him take again;
Keep we the joys, let him bury the pain;
Ring soft, O bells, as he goes to rest
In the shades of the darkening west!

Ring, bells, ring, with a joyful din!
The old year has gone with its care and sin!
Smiling and fair at the eastern gates,
Clad in the tinted light the new year waits!
Welcome him in, with the rosy hand
That wait the wave of his beckoning hand:
Hope, with her wreath of sweet spring flowers;
Joy, for the summer's glowing hours—
Plenty, and peace, for the fruitful fall,
And love for all seasons; best of all!
Ring merrily, bells; o'er the blushing skies
See the star of the new year rise!

LOVE UP A GUM TREE.

New South Wales is a country peculiarly liable to floods. Its rivers generally take their rise in the lofty mountain ranges, and in the early part of their course are joined by tributary streams. When the rainy season has set in—which generally commences about the middle of May—the downpour some time continues for six weeks at a time, and then these rivers overflow their banks and flood the surrounding country far and near, forming, in many places, miniature seas. Upon these occasions hundreds of farmers are ruined, thousands of sheep and cattle generally destroyed, and not unfrequently many valuable human lives sacrificed.

Perhaps the district most liable to disastrous floods in the whole country is the Hunter, where, after a few years, thousands of acres are submerged with the suddenness that is truly appalling. Houses are frequently buried to the chimney-tops beneath the waters, which rapidly form an inland sea of at least a hundred miles in length, by an acre in breadth.

In the year 1866 I was quartered at Windsor, a little township about twenty-five miles distant from Sydney, the metropolis of the country, and for some months I had chiefly been engaged in the arduous and by no means romantic duty of hunting for illicit stills, of which it was supposed there were several in the neighborhood.

I certainly did my best to discover their whereabouts, but was completely unsuccessful, and after traversing the country day after day, in every kind of disguise, until I must have traveled hundreds of miles, I at last gave the matter up as a bad job.

If I had not found a still, however, I had in the course of my wanderings discovered what gave me far greater delight, for I had fallen across one of the prettiest and most lovable little girls that an Australian or any other sun ever had the honor of shining upon, and, what was better, I had so ingratiated myself in her good graces as to win her promise that she would never marry anyone but me.

Our acquaintance had commenced in a romantic manner enough. I had rescued her from a wild cow, who would certainly have gored her had I not interposed and shot the brute. She was too frightened to walk home, and so I accompanied her, was introduced to her parents, as a matter of course, and they were profuse in their thanks, and begged me henceforth to look upon their house as my home, and so forth.

I promptly took them at their word, and every other evening, and sometimes even oftener, my charger would be comfortably stalled for hours at a time in Farmer Martin's stable; and, meanwhile, the pretty Gertrude and myself would be either wandering by the river's bank studying poetry together in the old summer-house, as the cold weather drew on, playing chess in the snug little back parlor.

These things continued until the rainy season set in, but instead of being deterred by the steady down-pours, my visits became, if possible, more frequent, and through the slushy lowlands, where the water was often above my horse's knee, nightly jogged, like a marine centaur, to re-visit my inamorata.

By and by the father's suspicions were aroused. Could it be possible a mounted trooper, wearing English uniform, would ride nightly through mud and rain, and thunder and lightning, and hail and wind, to drink a glass of grog and smoke a pipe with an old man of sixty? Common sense answered "No," and having a fair stock of that commodity, so also said Farmer Martin. "The girl he's after, and it's time to put a stop to this nonsense," was the conclusion he arrived at.

And so the very next evening I rode over, before Gertrude and I could finish our third game of chess, Mr. Martin put his head into the room and said, in a dry, dignified kind of way:

"Hem! could I speak with you a few minutes in the front parlor, Mr. Rush?"

I think I knew what was coming, and so did Gertrude, for she grew very pale, and upset the chessboard in her agitation, so that kings, queens, bishops, knights, and all the smaller fry, went rolling over the room.

Meanwhile, I followed the old gentleman into the front parlor—that horrid room wherein everything was buried either in chintzes or yellow muslin, and where a fire was never lighted more than once a year; and there he opened the trenches, not angrily, but collectedly, calmly, determinedly, informing me that his daughter could never be mine, for that he was a tolerably wealthy man, and he had resolved never to wed his child to one who was not possessed of a portion equal to her own.

In vain I told him how much I loved his daughter, that she loved me in return, and that we never could exist apart from each other. The old man merely smiled sarcastically, and, pointing to my uniform, said:

"The man whose very coat is not his own, and whose pay is only seven shillings and sixpence a day, cannot marry my heiress."

He laid a long stress on the last word, and I don't know what possessed me, but I replied:

"And what may be the extent of your present wealth, Mr. Martin?"

The question was certainly a very rude one, but the old gentleman did not seem to regard it as such, for he answered simply:

"Well, three months ago I had £4,000 in the Bank of Australasia, but I took it all out and expended in the purchase of additional stocks and improvements on my farm; I dare say I am worth altogether £12,000, and Gertrude will be the sole possessor when I die."

"Then you don't object to me in myself, Mr. Martin, but only because I am poor?" I said, bitterly.

"Just so, my boy. I object on principle; but to show you that I bear no personal animosity, come into the kitchen, and we will honor your last evening among us by a glass of my best grog, and some tobacco, such as you have not tasted for many a long day."

"Stay a moment," I cried. "Were I as rich as you, Mr. Martin, would you give me your child?"

"Aye, that I would, lad, right willingly," was the reply.

"And directly I am as rich as you if Gertrude is then single will you consent to our marriage?" I persisted.

"Aye, verily, I will on my word of honor, Mr. Rush. But you talk of impossibilities?" he added: "where are you going to realize a sudden fortune?"

Ah! where was I? My heart sank as I asked myself the question, and I followed the old man into the kitchen in almost heart-broken silence. A bright fire was burning on the hearth, for grates are still very rare in Australia—in fact, they would be ill-adapted for the logs of red gum wood that form the invariable fuel.

Presently glasses and pipes were laid on the table, and I did my best to rekindle hope within my breast by the aid of Holland's and Barrett's twist, but it was no good.

On the other side of the fire sat Mrs. Martin, a comely dame of fifty years, fully as broad as she was long, and with a mind wholly given to the concern of the dairy, and the making of orange marmalade. Gertrude, knowing that something was wrong, but scarcely guessing what, nestled up to my side, and to my great joy, her father did not rebuke her.

And thus we sat for a long time, neither of us speaking a word, but listening to the falling rain and howling wind without, and to the great forest trees as their branches were swayed and tossed by the blast. Anon came another sound—a loud yet a soothing murmur; like the sighing of a summer breeze amid a cork wood.

No one seemed to notice it but me, as I only did so as wondering how so gentle and so musical a murmur could make itself audible above the uproar of the wind and tempest. Suddenly, however, there broke upon our ears the dashing open of a gate, and a man's voice shouting.

"Master Martin, if you value your life, look sharp! The river has overflown its banks, and the waters are out."

Then we heard the splash, splash, splash, of horses' feet, as the warning visitor rode away.

"Water out! Impossible," muttered the old farmer. "Why, bless my heart, the river was not on a level with the banks by some inches this morning, and we've had no rain to speak of since:"

"You don't know what weather it has been among the mountains, Mr. Martin," I said. "Ah hark! put your ear to the floor. Heavens! the warning was a timely one. We have not a moment to lose."

We all bent our heads down and listened and now we could hear a hollow, gurgling sound under our feet, and little jets of spray leaped up from between the crevices of the flooring.

The house, according to the common custom in the colonies, was built on piles, and thus the down-stairs rooms were about four feet from the ground, between which and the flooring the angry waters were now fretting and fuming, and dashing against the stout woodwork with momentarily increasing power.

The woman began to cry, the farmer was too stupefied to move.

"This will never do," I said; "there is not a moment to lose. I can take one of you up behind me on my horse, and I know that Carlo and I will get through it somehow. The rest had better get up stairs—or, if possible on the roof—and with the first peep of dawn I'll send a boat to bring you off. Now, who am I to take charge of?"

I was very much afraid he would bid me take the old lady, but to my great relief both the parents cried out;

"Save Gertrude!"

I lost no time in acting. I flew down the four steps that led to the garden, and with the water above my Napoleon boots, made my way to the stable. Mine was the only steed there—for Australian settlers seldom stable their horses—and he, poor fellow was very miserable and frightened.

I did not stop to reassure him, but led him round to the house door in a minute, and then Gertrude, after bidding a weeping adieu to her parents, sprang up behind me, and away we dashed.

It was indeed a wild, fearful night; the moon shone brightly, but every minute or two its light was obscured by black, pall-like clouds, that were tearing with mad velocity across the sky, and then it was so dark I could not see my horse's head before me.

In the brief intervals of ghastly white light, I could perceive that we were surrounded by a sea of waters, and that scarcely a speck of dry land was to be seen. True they were as yet very shallow, scarcely above Carlo's knees, but I knew how rapidly they would deepen, and I urged the good horse in the direction of the town.

Gertrude's arm encircled my waist, and she clung tightly to me with fear. Often I turned my head to speak to her a few words of encouragement and hope, but I was too anxious to secure her safety and my own to say much.

She was warmly wrapped up in shawls and wraps, and as she was an excellent horsewoman, I had no fear of her falling off, though the wind was blowing hard enough to whirl her from her seat.

Before we had got more than a mile from the farm, the rain recommenced with redoubled fury, and in a few moments we were wet through. The wind, too, grew from a gale to a hurricane, and amid the continuous roar of the thunder and flash of the pale lightning through the air, we now and then heard a mighty crash, as some aged monarch of the plain fell prone to the earth.

Suddenly a flash of lightening darted right in front of Carlo's eyes, and with a snort of fear, he reared nearly upright.

"Hold fast, Gertrude!" I cried endeavoring to throw my right arm around her to keep her from slipping off.

I was too late—she had fallen. I heard a splash in the water, a cry, and the darkness hid her from my sight. Just, however, as I was about to give way to dispair, another flash revealed her to be standing amid the flood, at not a dozen yards' distance.

I spurred toward her and presently she was again on Carlo's broad back.

The excitement of this event, and the turning of my horse round and round, had made me forget the proper direction to the town, so that we now rode on not knowing whither we were heading.

Meanwhile, the flood grew deeper each moment, and presently I discovered that Carlo was swimming. I had not felt fear until now, but I must say that, whichever way I guided my charger he could not touch the ground. I knew that weighted as he was, he could not keep afloat for long, and each moment he seemed to sink deeper and deeper into the water.

At this critical juncture of affairs the moon shone out again, and lighted up the scene as thought it had been broad daylight. Far as the eye could reach, not a speck of dry land was now visible; but, to my great joy, I perceived, close by, a blue-gum tree whose boughs were so disposed as to be easily scaled.

"Do you think you can climb that tree, Gertrude?" I asked. "It is our only chance of preserving our lives now."

She answered feebly in the affirmative, and with some little difficulty I swam Carlo alongside. Under the tree he regained his footing, and I was glad of this, as he was enabled to stand steady for my poor little companion to climb into the branches from his back.

When she had accomplished this feat I took off his bridle, so that he should not catch his feet in it if he had to swim for his life, and then Gertrude and I got some twenty feet higher up in the blue gum, and paused to rest. Shawls and wraps had long ago fallen off her and been lost, and now poor Gertrude was exposed to all the inclemency of the weather, in the low-necked, short-sleeved dress she had worn during the evening.

How her plump, white, and beautifully moulded arms were scratched by the rough tree-bark in climbing, and as the rain poured down through the unprotecting vertical foliage, the drops glittered on her polished shoulder, and trickled down her plump, snowy bosom.

"Why, Gertrude, you look a veritable Undine," I said, and, having no cape or overcoat to protect her, I doffed my uniform, and made her put it on.

We then sat side by side, and putting my arm around her neck, I told her all about my interview with her father that evening.

"And did papa say that when you were as rich as himself he would let me marry you, Willie?" she asked.

"Yes, Gertrude, he gave me his word of honor to that effect," I responded.

"Then he won't break it," she replied. "Poor papa! this night has made him a beggar. All his money was invested in improvements on his land, and in increase of stock. It is all lost now, so you may claim me sooner than you thought for, Willie."

This view of the case had never struck me before, and I nearly jumped off the gum tree in, I fear, a most selfish ecstacy of delight. I was bound to control myself, however, and exert all my attention in comforting Gertrude, who, now that the excitement attending our escape was over, began to entertain a thousand fears concerning the fate of her parents.

At last I succeeded in convincing her that it was a matter of impossibility for the flood to cover the house before rescue came in the morning, and thereupon she became composed, and our own thoughts reverted to our own hopes and fears, and amid the rain and howling wind, and the still rapidly rising waters below, she nestled in my arms, and we talked of love until the cold, gray dawn aroused us from our seventh heaven of bliss. Well, then, to make a long story short, after another three hours' perch, we perceived some boats coming from the direction of Windsor, and by the aid of a brilliant scarlet handkerchief that I fortunately possessed, we signaled them, attracted their attention, and were in due time taken on board.

At my instigation we then rowed to Mr. Martin's farm, and saved the old man and his wife from a chimney-top, whereon they were both sitting, with their feet held up out of the water. We were only just in time.

Two months later Gertrude Martin became Mrs. William Rush. The old man stuck to his word, and our position was not so bad after all, for, a month previously to our marriage, I came into an annuity of £150 per annum on the death of a distant relative in England, so that with my pay of seven and sixpence per day, we were able to begin housekeeping pretty comfortably.

Mr. Martin has retrieved his loss, and is now the owner of a capital farm at Ryde, New South Wales.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Whist; sir! would ye plaze to spake aisy
And sit ye down there by the dure?
She sleeps, sir, so light and so restless,
She hears every step on the flure.
What ails her? God knows! She's been weakly
For months: and the heat dhrives her wild;
The Summer has wasted and worn her
Till she's only the ghost of a child.

All I have? Yes, she is, and God help me!
I'd three little darlints beside,
As purty as iver ye see, sir,
But wan by wan they dhrooped like, and died,
What was it that tuk them? ye're askin';
Why poverty, sure, and no doubt!
They perished for food and fresh air,
Like flowers dried up in the drought.

It was dreadful to lose them? Ah, was it!
It seemed like my heart-strings would break,
But there's days when, wid want and wid sorrow,
I'm thankful they're gone—for their sake!
Their father? Well, sir, saints forgive me!
It's a foul tongue that lowers its own!
But what wid the strikes and the liquor,
I'd better be starugglin' alone!

Do I want to keep this wan? The darlint,
The last and dearest of all!
Shure, you're niver a father yourself, sir,
Or you wouldn't be askin' at all!
What is that? Milk and food for the baby!
A doctor and medicine free!
You're hunting out all the sick children,
An' poor, toilin' mothers like me!

God bless you! and thim that have sent you!
A new life you've given me, so,
Shure, sir, won't you look in the cradle
At the colleen you've saved, 'fore you go?
Oh, Mother o' Mercies! have pity!
Oh, darlint, why couldn't you wait!
Dead! dead! an' the help in the dure way!
Too late! Oh, my baby! too late!

A BOX OF BONBONS.

The shopwoman, a fine lady in a silk dress and lace sleeves, took the box and filled it with Siraudin's best bonbons. It had been chosen by a gentleman, who came that very afternoon to fetch it. "Simple and elegant," had been his words, and he now complimented her on her good taste; the little blue and silver box was elegant enough for a wedding present. The gentleman opened it and looked in; round the edges were pink liqueur bonbons, whilst bonbons made to imitate violets, the latest and prettiest novelty from Siraudin's manufactory, lay in the centre like a boquet, surrounded by little stars of colored sugar, smelling of pine-apple and vanilla.

The purchaser glanced at all these pretty things with the air of a connoisseur, made a slight movement as though putting something in the box, something like a small piece of paper, then hastily shut the lid. The shopwoman tied some rose-colored ribbon around it, and wrapped it up in glossy satin paper, on which the name of the shop was inscribed in gold letters.

The gentleman put down a gold piece on the counter and went away with his precious parcel.

He hurried through the Rue de la Paix, past the Grand Hotel, to the Chaussee d' Antin, where he entered a magnificent house, and rang the bell on the first floor. A lady's maid opened the door to him with a friendly smile, the same smile she bestowed on every visitor.

"Is Madame alone?" asked the gentleman, hastily, "just now she is" answered the maid slily;" but she has had a great many visitors." The gentleman went up to a mirror, passed his hand through his perfumed hair, arranged his neck-tie, and the glittering *breloques* which hung down over his blue velvet waist coat, and looked at himself from head to foot with an air of satisfaction. He was a fine looking man, in the prime of life, beautifully dressed, from his accurately parted hair to the tips of his polished boots; no wooer (perhaps he was one) could have looked more spruce.

The lady's maid opened the door of the boudoir and announced him. The lady was reclining in a careless but graceful attitude on a *chaise-longue*. She was a young widow as might be easily seen from her very becoming dress; one of those inconsolable widows who can hardly wait for the expiration of the year of mourning before taking a second husband to console them for the loss of the first. She was also beautiful and rich, and had no lack of suitors.

"Madame, said our Adonis, in a low and somewhat agitated voice, as he courteously presented the box," to-morrow is New Year's Day; you will leave all sad memories behind you with the past year, and only retain those of happiness. I also bring my trifling gift. It is not large; but my heart is within it. "Really?" laughed the lady, "Your heart in this little box? And bonbons beside from Siraudins, the best in Paris!" It is as I have said, replied the other; and you must permit me to call again in a few days, in order to learn your opinion of the contents of my box." "Most willingly," said the lady, still jestingly," but I hope your heart is not very large, otherwise there would be no room for my bonbons," and she allowed him to kiss the pretty hand for which so many sighed. Her lover took his leave, and went home with renewed hope.

Almost immediately a young lady, the widow's cousin a pretty young lady entered the boudoir and laid a large bouquet of violets on the rosewood table. "Thanks Clarissa," said the lady; "I like your violets much better than these tiresome bonbons." This is the thirty-second box "she added with a laugh, pointing to that from Siraudins," which I have had during the last three days, and no doubt I shall have a dozen more to-morrow. Take it if you like; I shall be very glad if you will; I don't even care to open it, they are all alike. Clarissa went home highly delighted; her little bouquet of violets, had gained her a beautiful present. She hastened with it to her mother.

"My child," said her mother gravely, "you know what the docter ordered for you this morning; meat and broth, hardly any vegetables, and above all neither pastry nor sweets. Be good and obedient and do not open this stupid box; Siraudins sweets are worse than any, his bonbons as heavy as lead. I will give you the blue sash you asked me for, yesterday, instead. "Just as you please, mamma," answered the daughter, "only allow me to do what I please with the box."

"Certainly;" and what is that?" "Elise was working half the night at my dress for the ball, and she was so tired this morning that she almost went to sleep over my hair. She would be delighted if I gave her the bonbons." "Do so my child" said her mother, and Clarissa gave her box to her maid.

Elsie was a good honest girl, by no means ugly and a true Parisian. As such, she loved more than anything in the world, the illustrious French army, in the person of one of it's noblest representatives.

Her cousin Charles was a corporal in the second Chesseur Regiment, 3ad battalion, 4th Company, and since his promotion, now some time; ago, had been engaged to her by the consent of their parents. But for a marriage between near relatives a dispensation from Rome is necessary, and the road to Rome, although so many lead there, is long. Meanwhile the young couple loved each other sincerely and built castles in the air. Elsie gave the box of bonbons to this corporal. He thanked her for her pretty present, which, however, he by no means estimated at it's full valde, although Elsie did tell him that there were bonbons in the box, as good as any his general could have. On the way to the barracks our soldier thought to himself. "Of what use are the bonbons to me, they are only fit for children. I would much rather have had a pipe and some tobacco. I will give the box to the sergeant major's wife. It is just as well to be in the good graces of one's superiors, one never knows." No sooner said than done. The sergent major's wife, received the young man, who brought her such a pretty New Year's present, most politely, made him set down, and offered him a glass of *liqueur*, which Charles received and swallowed with great alacrity. She also spoke in favor of the young man, to her husband that evening, but he was in a bad temper, as was often the case when he had drunk too much and had lost his money. Another time thought the wife who was a good hearted woman. But the bonbons seemed to her judging from its exterior too good for her to keep and let the children play with. So she took it with her when she went to church the next morning in order to give it to the *cure* whom she greatly liked; for she was a good woman, and too simple-minded to reflect that such a gift was not very appropriate. The good *cure* accepted the box kindly in order not to hurt her feelings. "Bonbons" he said with a smile. "Many thanks, if not for myself at *least* for my school children; they will be delighted." Going into the sacristy, he met a lady of rank, the Duchess of T.; her Grace's experienced eyes fell upon the box of Siraudins bonbons which the *cure* held carelessly in his hands.

"One would think," she said jestingly, "that you make worldly New Years' presents, as we do in our profane circles." "This box, Madame, was given me for the poor," answered the cure with some embarrassment. "Oh, then it can be bought," said the Duchess quickly, as she took a bank note from her elegant enameled porte-monnaie, glad to find each a delicate way of giving the present she had long wished to make.

The cure took the 200 Franc note, gave the box to the lady and knelt down in a corner to return thanks for his fortunate *rencontre* with the sergeant-major's wife and the Duchess.

The latter went home, and the box of bon bons seemed after its many wanderings, at length to have reached its final destination.

The Duchess had just taken off her wrapper in order to examine the costly sweets (for which she had paid ten Napoleons) more closely, when a footman entered the room and announced, "old Mathieu from Montereau."

Old Mathieu was the head steward on the Duke's estate, and his father had held the same office under the Duches' parents. He was nothing more than a simple peasant, but as is the case in the princely houses of the Faubourg St. Germain, he belonged in a certain sense to the family, and had now come from Montereau to offer his New Year's congratulations to his masters family.

"It is very kind of pere Mathieu" said the Duchess, as she gave him her hand which the old man scarcely ventured to touch. "Downstairs you will find a in the porter's care a large parcel for the children." How are they all at home? Is Jean engaged yet to pretty Madeleine, and when is the wedding to be?

"Your grace is talking of my eldest son?" answered Mathieu. "Unfortunately, he cannot pluck up courage to speak, and the girl can't ask him herself, although we would gladly have her for our daughter-in-law."

"Jean is a thorough simpleton," exclaimed the Duchess, "tell him so from me, and bid him make haste. I have promised to give Madeleine a dowry." She wrapped the box again in the paper and gave it to the old man.

"Bonbons," she said pere Mathieu better than any they make in Montereau, but I have no others just now and I forgot to put any in your parcel. And now good bye; don't forget to tell Jean that he must be less faint hearted in the New Year." The steward made a low clumsy bow, put the parcel in his capacious coat pocket, and went his way.

When he reached his home that evening he unpacked the Duchess's parcel, and gave each child its present. Then he called his eldest son. "Jean, the Duchess is not pleased with you." She told me to tell you that you are a silly fellow." "I'm much obliged, father; the Duchess is really too kind."

"No, she is quite right" grumbled the old man, you know very well what I mean. She has promised to give Madeleine a dowry, and you are afraid to speak. I really can't believe you are so fond of her as you say." "O father!" cried his son blushing scarlet "how can you doubt that I love her? I think of her a hundred times a day and meant a hundred times to tell her so; but when I am with her, something chokes me and I cannot get out a word." "Because you are a thorough simpleton, as the Duchess says" answered the old man roughly. After a pause he added more gently. "Here Jean see what she gave me, bonbons such as the great people in Paris eat. Take them, and give them to Madeleine, or send them to her if you can't venture to take them yourself. Women are often sharper than men. Perhaps she will guess that you love her." No sooner said than done. But the honest fellow preferred to entrust his younger brother with the commission, and impressed upon him that he was to make it clearly understood that it was a New Years gift from Jean to Madeleine.

At last, at last, the bonbons seemed to have fallen into the right hands; for half an hour later. Blaise, Madeleine's father, made his appearance at the stewards house.

He was in a state of great excitement and delight, and cried out, "Neighbour Mathieu I give my consent!" Your son Jean is a sly fellow! I came directly to give you an answer." Sly fellow—answer—said Mathieu in astonishment. "What do you mean friend Blaise?" "What do I mean?" laughed Blaise. "Why he has asked her to marry him, and has done it like any genteel young fellow in the town. He sent Madeleine a box from Paris, with sweetmeats inside, and a love letter as nicely written as though the school master had done it."

As he said this. Blaise threw a paper on the table. Mathieu hastily took it up, put on his spectacles, and read:

"I have loved you much for a long while, and my greatest wish is to become your husband. Answer me, will you accept my heart and hand?"

"Jean, Jean" cried Mathieu, "the Parisian bonbon are cleverer than you!"

Poor Jean looked half stupefied, but he recovered himself and appreciated his good fortune, when Madeline and her mother entered, and were surrounded by all the rejoicing family. Thus fate plays with us. A gentleman in love buys a box of bonbons at Siraudins, in the Rue de la Paix, lays a love letter inside, and brings it to the lady of his hopes and wishes, and the box travels and travels, until finally in Montereau, it unites two loving hearts, which without it, might have waited long without coming to an understanding.

How the gentleman and the inconsolable widow in the Chaussie d'Antin settled the matter we know not, nor is it of any importance.

But we do know that Jean and Madeleine have been extremely happy.

VARIETIES.

"LOCAL OPTION MINCE PIES"—without liquor—are the latest.

POOLE, the famous London tailor, having made $2,500,000, is about to retire from business.

THE birthday of Benjamin Franklin is to be celebrated by the Maine printers by a fancy dress masked ball.

QUEEN VICTORIA has presented $25 to a young man named Hughes, who was recently tossed by her bull, Prince Leopold, at Windsor Park.

THE Boston Traveller charges that the men who said that the city would be disgraced by the acceptance of aid for its poor from other cities have not yet contributed the sum required to prevent such disgrace.

A CONNECTICUT bridegroom created quite a sensation at his nuptials recently, by appearing in a pair of knee-breeches belonging to his grandfather, and which, owing to the briefness of the modern sock, left several inches of bare veal exposed.

MR. ABRAHAM BURBANK, a hotel keeper at Pittsfield, Mass., has introduced the decidedly original plan of giving a series of hops for the entertainment of the servants in his hostelry and their friends, with a "social dance and grand supper," whereat the paying boarders officiate as waiters.

THE sheet-iron cat man says: "Sergt. Bates will still further immortalize himself next spring by marching through the state of New Jersey with the tail of his shirt fluttering in the breeze. He does this upon a wager of 60 cents that the youth of Jersey will not molest him, nor volunteer the information that he has a letter in the postoffice."

A CARLESS man put a lighted pipe in his coat-tail pocket, Saturday evening, and a few minutes later startled people by appearance of smoke and flame from that part of him. As soon as he was put out, he gratefully explained to his deliverers that he "thought the weather was a moderatin' d-n sudden."—[Danbury News.

A FORGETFUL young woman out West, the other night, aroused the inmates of a hotel to which her bridal trip had led, on account of finding a man in her room. The trifling circumstance of her marriage that morning had quite escaped her memory, and it was not until summary justice was about to visited on the offender, that she happened to recollect it.

A WONDERFUL spring they have in Missouri. It flows corn beef and pickles. It is proposed to convert the spring, so says an exchange, into a fountain to be stocked with salt fish, which they hope will throw up a continuous bologna sausage for some hundreds of feet into the astonished air. Who can deny that we are not a great people?

THE editor of a Texas paper professes to have seen a man who was hanged a short time ago. He said that when the cart was being drawn from under him and he was being launched at least out of this world, he caught the rope in his teeth, and remainded suspended in that manner until his would-be executioners were out of sight, when he assended the rope and released himself.

ALBERT C. ABBOTT, a fireman of Charlestown, Mass., injured at the great fire in Boston, died on Friday night. At the time of his injury he was engaged to be married to a young lady, and, at the desire of both parties, the couple were married at the hospital three days before the young man's death. His brother was buried in the ruins at the same fire, and the mother died from grief at her bereavement.

A COLORED clergyman, while passing through a North Carolina plantation the other night, came across a pig-pen. The pig was sleeping sweetly. The parson stopped to think and looked around. The night was dark; there was nobody near. He aroused that pig, and the pig only awoke to find him feeling for his jugular vein. The vein was reached after a struggle, the pig was executed, and the dark clergyman bore him in triumph through the darkness of the night to the home and fire of his Dinah. The parson now sleeps in his little cell.

PEOPLE who sleep with a revolver under their pillows, as well as a watch, should be careful when they attempt to look at the watch, that they don't get hold of the wrong article. A lawyer in Bridgeport, Connecticut, recently discharged a revolver under his pillow while getting out his watch, but, fortunately, the position of the weapon was such that the bullet did not hit him, but lodged in the wall. The inmates of the house were not a little frightened by the report of a pistol at the dead hour of night.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Jan. 4, 1873

A NATIONAL bureau of naturalization is among the very latest schemes proposed by the centralizationists at Washington.

AFTER the government takes charge of the telegraph, it is predicted that it will purchase and manage all the railways of the country. This will give it an additional one hundred thousand appointments, and assist amazingly in centralization.

GRANT'S OWN, the N. Y. *Times*, is out flat-footed for NEGLEY'S James river and Kanawha canal job. It is hardly fair to say that it is NEGLEY'S, however, as he is only the instrument used for its introduction in Congress. He wouldn't take a cent.

WONDERS never cease. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* is actually in favor of the Credit Mobilier Investigating Committee sitting with open doors. It is perfectly safe now for the *Dispatch* and *Gazette* to favor this Democratic proposition.

THE N. Y. *Evening Post*, administration, but not an organ, denounces the bad faith of the Republicans in the Alabama quarrel and admits that "It begins to look as if the Republicans were fairly defeated at the election, and dare not submit to the Attorney-General's plan of settlement."

AMONG the latest swindles brought to light is the robbing of the Government of $900,000 which was appropriated last session for the Teton Sioux tribe of Indians and which has no existence. A further appropriation of $200,000 for the same "tribe" is now pending in the Senate.

THE bill of the proprietors of the Fifth avenue hotel, shows that President GRANT and his party punished nineteen dollars worth of wine on the day of Mr. GREELEY'S funeral. The bill says "wine." but every one knows that hotel people frequently charge whisky under that heading.

SENATOR MORTON, of Indiana, is opposed to our present mode of electing a President, and is now preparing a speech in which he favors a direct vote by the people, with the abolition of the Electoral College. It is said that the President favors the proposition. Radicalism appears determined to undo everything done by the framers of the Constitution.

THE appointment of Colonel QUAY, of Beaver, to the Secretaryship of State, by Governor HARTRANFT, has excited the indignation of some Republican journals. We cannot see any propriety in all this. Mr. QUAY has the benefit of ample experience in that position, having served under Governor CURTIN, with marked credit. Papers which supported HARTRANFT, ought to be easy on QUAY. The appointment of Mr. ARMSTRONG, of Lycoming, as Attorney General, is excellent. He is a gentleman of great ability and we believe a thoroughly honest man.

A RESOLUTION directing the Credit Mobilier Investigating Committee to hold their sessions with open doors, will be offered by a Democratic member on the re-assembling of Congress and will no doubt be supported by every Democrat in that body. The resolution will be introduced with a motion to suspend the rules and if two-thirds of the members, as required, will not vote for this resolution, it has been determined to offer it daily until open sessions can be obtained. By their votes we shall know who are afraid of an open investigation.

THE Chicago *Tribune* alluding to the usurpations of GRANT, his drunken Federal judge at New Orleans, and the Louisiana committee's address asks:

Is there no relief and no remedy for such proceedings? Are personal rights, and public rights, and the rights of property all at the mercy of an irresponsible and tyrannical Court, and subject to the decree of a single Judge, without a hearing, without a trial, and upon the *ex-parte* statement of any person who may combine with him? This is a matter which addresses itself to no particular party. If it be allowable in Louisiana, it may be repeated in any other State. It may be repeated in Pennsylvania, or Illinois, or Wisconsin, or anywhere else, when a Judge of the United States Court can be found who will imitate DURELL, and, like him, take a jurisdiction and exercise an authority regardless of law. Are the partisans of the administration in Congress so paralyzed and subjugated that they dare not speak when acts are being committed that threaten their own liberties?

It must be confessed that it begins to look very much that way.

THE Pittsburgh *Mail* quotes THE POST on the proposed Sixteenth Amendment and says:

The only point in the above is that THE POST would have foreigners eligible to the Presidency the same as native born citizens.

Nothing of the kind, but we would have the same privileges conferred upon naturalized citizens that have been given to negroes.

Again it says:

If CARL SCHURZ was eligible, there would be no hance for his election.

We are not so sure of that, but FRED DOUGLASS is eligible and one thing certain there is no chance for his election, so long as one of his color cannot be elected a council-man or a school director in the banner wards of the banner county.

MORE RAILROAD MURDERS.

Railroad disasters, attended with loss of lives, thicken the air and burden the columns of the press, bringing to many a fireside inexpressible grief and exacting sympathy everywhere. In the recent appalling accident, as it is termed, near the borders of Chatauqua Lake a number of persons were roasted to death by being pinned in the timbers of the cars, who might have been saved, it is stated, if axes and hooks had been provided. That this is eminently the duty of the railroad companies to provide, we presume will not be doubted, but that they will do so voluntarily, any more than steam vessels would provide life preservers or life boats, is not so clear. This is a subject fairly within the scope of national legislation, we believe, as it looks only to the safety of the citizen, and the preservation of property, and involves no tax except upon the railroads themselves, but herein lies the secret. The moment a measure is projected which only invokes a moral agent, for plaintiff, but which subjects corporations as powerful as railroads, to any additional trouble or cost, the opposition becomes so compact and powerful as to defeat it. Without dealing with the improbable, let us appeal on behalf of the public, to the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Co., to set the example of providing fire hooks and axes for each passenger car, and it might do this without cost to itself, by making it a condition with the sleeping car corporations to furnish them, in addition to what it now pays for the profitable privileges it possesses. The cost would not exceed ten dollars per car, but if the cost was ten times as great, should not the company be obliged to be equipped with every appliance looking to the safety of the passengers committed to its care?

It has happened more than once upon this road, considered one of the safest in the country, where lives might have been saved if these simple and cheap implements had been at hand, in each car. If the Pennsylvania Central would do this the example might be something; but really we have but very little confidence that any attention will be paid to suggestions from any outside source. People will be smashed up and roasted to death as usual, and papers will be found to excuse them and insist, that everything that human foresight and wisdom could devise, had been provided, even though the engineer was drunk, and drawing his train at the rate of fifty miles an hour, around curves and mountain passes, as was the case the other day on a train from this city to Altoona. This fact would never have been made public, if the hundreds of passengers on the train had been mangled or killed, he would have been certified as one of the oldest and most experienced engineers on the road, which he really was, and a broken axle or rail would have been made to bear the blame of the disaster. Our authority for this is an Altoona paper and the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*. Why the depot master, conductor, brakesmen or others, whose business it is to see that everything is all right, could not have discovered the condition of this engineer before the train started, is not, and never will be recorded. He was discharged when he got sober, and some other road will now have the benefit of his services.

WHAT IS BEFORE US?

No man ever enunciated a greater truth, nor one more worthy of the attention of the people of this country, than the one pronounced by JOHN STUART MILL, when he proclaimed that "No people can long maintain a representative government who have not the intelligence to understand its form and structure, the patriotism to be devoted to it, and the virtue to inflexibly maintain it." In the early part of the present century the form and structure of our double government—State and Union—was well understood by the plainest people. Readers of files of newspapers of that day will be surprised to find controversial articles on politics, so closely reasoned and of such great length, as to be utterly unreadable by the average man in this hurry-skurry age. They begin at the very foundation of political science, and constitute an honorable monument to the people to whom they were addressed—for they presupposed them willing to study, and able to comprehend the great and weighty truths on which they treated.

Such writers, and more than all such readers, formed a class of voters who were not to be misled by the miserable clap-trap of professional politicians. They regarded themselves as possessors of a grand system of free government which it was one of their highest duties to protect, defend, and hand down intact to those who should succeed them. They filled up completely the description by MR. MILL, of the people who could maintain a representative government in all its freshness and purity.

Things are wonderfully changed for the worse in these latter days—Take up one of the leading prints of the ruling party and you find no reference to the great palladium of liberty—the Constitution—in any article defending or advocating any measure of government. There are but two notes used in those organs—they give forth no other music. One is the party rally; the other, an effort to keep alive all the evil passions and bitter enmities of a hardly contested civil war.

If our free institutions are to be preserved another course must be adopted. The people must either study and ponder on the true doctrines of the Constitution, or reconcile themselves to the probability of being defrauded out of all its blessings. It is not in the nature of things that we should in Pennsylvania be protected from the irruption of unauthorised power emanating from Washington, if we look on with calm indifference or positive signs of approbation, upon attacks from that quarter on the rights of other States.

The evil practices of to-day, to-morrow become precedents for greater wrongs to be perpetrated upon others. What is done now in Louisiana, may be done next year in Pennsylvania. Who doubts for a moment, that if the overbearing insolence of that man, DURELL, backed up by soldiers under the command of the *ci-devant* rebel general—LONGSTREET—under the patronizing smile of GRANT, shall be regarded as lawful; that a Judge of the U. S. Court here, may not within the coming year be backed by similar armed legions, in saying who have been and who have not been chosen members of the General Assembly of our own State?

It will be easy enough to get up the necessary documents. A few hundred affidavits will be entirely sufficient to set the ball in motion. There are in Pennsylvania quite a sufficient number of the 15th Amendment voters to give jurisdiction under the so-called Enforcement Law, and we may see the outrage in Louisiana villainy used as a precedent to enable GRANT to "ring his little bell" on Pennsylvania, and clear her legislative Halls of all unacceptable members.

We are really alarmed at the present aspect of things. Such an experiment tried anywhere in the North would be the Tocsin for a terrible conflagration, whether or not it would result in a successful raid upon the rights of the State would depend upon the nerve of the people.

A PATERNAL GOVERNMENT.

It was a favorite maxim in the early years of this Republic that "That government is best which governs least." Several newspapers used to have another motto; "The world is governed too much." All that people wanted in those days, especially those who had been born under the monarchical law of Europe, was to be permitted to pursue their avocations and to seek their happiness in their own way. All they insisted upon in their rulers was that they should carry on the government honestly and cheaply. In those golden decades, they hardly felt that there were functionaries at Washington at all. Indeed, in 1820, and perhaps at other Presidential elections several States did not vote for President at all—or if they did their Electors did not cast *their* votes. But the people under the guidance of agitators and demagogues, became like the frogs in the fable, disgusted with their "King Log." And surely they now not only have a "King Stork" in his place, but this new king has got a numerous family, every member of which is as hungry and cruel as he is himself.

At first everybody was satisfied with being equally protected by the government, now everybody seems to have a notion that he must be provided for. Of the progress of these pernicious and dangerous doctrines, the *Financier* gives a sketch which we grieve to say is not by any means a "fancy sketch." The kind of government pictured here would be a "paternal" government indeed.

"After a while, somebody would become dissatisfied with the negative good, defense, and would want positive help for his plans; he would persuade government to do this or that for him, and then the monopolier, and favoritisms, and the special legislation would begin and grow. Domestic manufactures are unquestionably a good thing; pass laws to encourage them. Railroads and telegraphs are good things; grant them subsidies from the public treasury. Ship building is a useful occupation; give it a bounty. It is a good thing to have people marry well; establish a government board for the supervision of marriages. It is well that children should follow the calling to which they are best adapted; let us have a government board of examiners to feel their heads and assign them their proper trades. A judicious distribution of population is desirable; let government see to it. It is well that the soil should bear the right crops; let government inspectors see to the tillage. Assuredly it is desirable that nobody should make mistakes; let government direct everybody and regulate everything. Let everybody call government "papa;" let it give everybody everything; let it be a refuge to the oppressed, food to to the hungry, wealth to the needy, balm to the wounded."

THE IRON INTERESTS.

The Western Iron and the Western Nail Associations met at the rooms of the former in this city yesterday, when the present card rates of iron and nails were re-affirmed.

A resolution was unanimously adopted calling for a meeting of all Western consumers of ore, to be held in Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, January 15th, and to which all Western consumers are invited. An organization to combat that of the producers of ore is suggested, and will likely be formed.

IF it is an ascertained fact that rails will break in cold weather, why not reduce the speed of trains, and thus diminish the risk? this is certainly within the reach and control of railroad companies. Three fourths of the accidents on railways are due to the high rate of speed. When will the public regard life as valuable, and cease to take unnecessary chances.

How unlike the organs of the Administration in this city are the bold utterances of that Republican journal, the *Courant* of Hartford, Connecticut, which says in regard to the suppression of the N. O. *Times*, by GRANT'S drunken judge:

Good policy as well as justice requires that Judge Durell's act should be disavowed and his place be filled by a clean and competent man, who knows enough to keep within his authority. We believe that such a course would do more to harmonize and soothe the factions of New Orleans than anything else just now. If the act of Judge Durell is not punished, the liberty of the press is worth no more in Connecticut than it is in Louisiana. We may any of us look to see our offices taken possession of by a file of soldiers, whenever in the opinion of a corrupt or a splenetic judge we have trangressed the bounds of fair criticism.

IT would have been better for the Railroad officials, who attempted to close the eyes of the *Gazette* reporters, and through them those of the public in relation to the drunken engineer, by stating he was only an inexperienced one who was relieved at Derry Station, to have reconciled dates before venturing to turn the affair into ridicule. A correspondent in Saturday's POST clenches the fact of a drunken engineer. The railroad officials acknowledge an inexperienced one, but it so happens that instead of being one and the same, the dates prove from the cases to be at least ten days apart. Thus we have two indictments instead of one.

AS the SECORS succeeded with the aid of the Secretary of War in getting $91,000 extra compensation, Mr. MILES GREENWOOD, who also built vessels of the same kiud for a like sum, now appears before Congress and asks to be placed on the same footing with the SECORS. As the Secretary endorsed the former, he cannot well refuse the latter. And that's the way the money goes.

A WASHINGTON correspondence has the following in regard to the suppression of the N. O. *Times*:

Louisiana politicians of Custom House proclivities, while insisting that there was nothing partisan in the recent suppression of the New Orleans *Times* by order of Judge Durell, at the same time, in the account they give of the affair, furnish good ground for the belief that it was a political outrage fully on a par with others committed by the same Judge. It appears from these accounts that McKee, on whose suit the *Times* office was seized by Durell's order, was a former partner in the establishment, and claims to have loaned the present proprietor money for carrying it on. He is a lawyer and an intimate friend and associate of Durell, who has thrown into his hands a great deal of very profitable business connected with his Court. The *Times* was the principal organ of the Liberal coalition, which was formed for the purpose of reforming the abuses resulting from the domination of carpet-baggers and securing an honest administration, and which ran McEnery for Governor against Kellogg. It was able and courageous in its denunciation of the decisions and orders by which Judge Durell captured the entire State Government and delivered it into the hands of the Custom House party, and it was the recognized leader of opinions among the intelligent and respectable classes of New Orleans and of the State. It is admitted by the politicians of the Kellogg party that the proceeding in bankruptcy was instituted by McKee to please Durell, who was naturally greatly incensed against the *Times*. That it was not an ordinary business suit is obvious from the suppression of the paper. Any man who wanted to get money due him from a newspaper would not begin by shutting up the establishment, and thus preventing it from earning it, and eventually destroying all the property invested in it, except the value of its types and presses. There appears to be no doubt that the paper was seized as a punishment for its attacks upon the Judge, who has constituted himself the Dictator of Louisiana.

THE Democratic members of the Indiana Legislature have united in a protest against an act to reapportion the State into Legislative Districts, which was recently passed by the Legislature. The reasons for their action are thus given:

1. That in our opinion the said act is a deliberate fraud and imposition upon the rights and privileges of the people of the State of Indiana.

2. Because said act is a deliberate attempt to sap the very foundation of representative government by denying equal and fair representation to the people in the General Assembly.

3. Because it is a shameful violation of that American doctrine that comes down from the revolution, that taxation and representation go hand in hand.

4. Because said act is an infamy, passed at the bidding of an unscrupulous partisan influence, and cannot be defended upon any principle of common right, and was passed with indecent haste under the pressure of the previous question, so that debate was prevented and no opportunity afforded to expose its glaring defects.

5. Because said act is a plain and palpable violation of the Constitution of the State of Indiana, which requires that Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly shall be apportioned among the several counties according to the number of inhabitants under the enumeration made by law, which provision of the Constitution is wholly disregarded and violated by the said act, and is therefore null and void.

THE Springfield *Republican* is publishing a series of communications, from Republicans principally, severely condemning the action of the Massachusetts Legislature in passing a vote of censure on Mr. SUMNER on account of his resolution, introduced into the U. S. Senate, to strike the names of battles in the war of the rebellion from the regimental flags. The gentlemen who write these communications fail to discover wherein Mr. SUMNER has insulted the loyal soldier, although many of the writers have themselves been loyal soldiers. Several characterize the legislative censure as a piece of arrant impudence, and call for a publication of the vote. The opinion seems to be pretty general thereabouts that the gentlemen who voted to censure Mr. SUMNER for his resolution should be permitted to retire to private life.

THE N. O. *Times* has appeared in another locality and is not afraid to talk out, as will be seen by the following utterances:

That this was a part of the foul conspiracy which threatens the whole honest portion of this community with ruin, is abundantly shown by the intimate relations of this man McKee with the custom house ring, and by the conclusive fact that when tendered the amount of his debt and a large surplus to meet costs and lawyers' fees, he refused it, intimating that no amount could induce him to release the establishment. Thus it has happened that the New Orleans *Times*, as owned and conducted by C. A. Weed, at an expenditure of over $20,000 per month has been suppressed on a personal claim of $1,500 against the proprietor, and on the oath of a tool of a party political clique, and the order of a judge, upon whom this whole nation is calling down the curses of a just God, and to whom, sooner or later, will come the penalties due for such deeds as have been recorded in no other chapter of modern judical history but that which relates the transcendant villainies of Jeffries.

But the main object was not attained. The New Orleans *Times*, of which C. A. Weed was proprietor, is held by the minions of this approbrium of justice and law.

The *Times* which takes its place, and now hurls its defiance and contempt and launches its bolts of denunciation and exposure against these vile perjurers, pillagers, and felons, is beyond the reach of the power or of the menaces of the despicable crew.

THE New York *Sun* thinks it is impossible not to see that General GRANT'S administration of the Government is crystalizing into a full-blown dictatorship, and one of the most melancholy features of it is the fact that a large proportion of the present voters of the country have come of age since the outbreak of the rebellion, and have been trained in political affairs during an epoch when the Constitution was almost a dead letter. To this circumstance the editor is inclined to attribute the apparent indifference of the great body of the people to the gradual but sure subversion of their liberties that is now in progress.

THE N. Y. *Journal of Commerce* comments upon the verdict just rendered by a Philadelphia jury against the Philadelphia *Press* for publishing an alleged libel, based upon the MARA confession. The city editor, as soon as he was assured that he had been misinformed made the proper apology. The *Journal* thinks that ought to have ended the matter, and adds:

If Philadelphia juries were equally united and quick in convicting murderers and the perpetrators of ring scoundrelisms, then we could understand why the twelve in this case made such short work of it.

MR. THOMAS H. SPEAKMAN, one of the founders of the Union League of Philadelphia, and a supporter of President GRANT in the late campaign, recently submitted at the annual meeting of that body, resolutions denouncing "official corruption and frauds upon the elective franchise," and disclaiming the action of the Campaign Committee, which proscribed all members who did not support the Republican State ticket. The resolutions however, were deemed injudicious, and were tabled, despite "a strong and earnest minority vote."

WHAT is called the Court House Legislature of Alabama has authorized the issue of State bonds for $2,000,000, and has despatched an agent to negotiate their sale at the North. The *Daily Register* of Montgomery, a Democratic paper, warns capitalists against this loan, for the comprehensive reason that the assemblage which ordered it had no legal or official existence, and, worse yet, did not have so much as a quorum to give its action Parliamentary authority over its own members.

President Grant at Horace Greeley's Funeral.

The following bill has been sent to the Board of Aldermen:

Baggage, Furniture, and Pictures stored for Guests will be at the Risk of the Owners.

FIFTH AVE. HOTEL, NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

[Cor. of Fifth Avenue Hotel.]

C. H. Jones & Co., 114 Fulton st., N. Y.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE WEEKLY.

PRESIDENT GRANT AND PARTY, * [45.]

Dr. to DARLING, GRISWOLD & Co*.

Board and parlor, 1 day, 6 persons....		$48 00
Fires.....	$2 00	
Meals served in room.....	16 75—	18 75
Carriages—$4, $2.....	6 00	
Wine.....	19 00—	25 00
		$91 75

Received payment for Darling, Griswold & Co.†

*This line is in fancy type, with exquisitely shaded letters.

†This line is in red script, beautifully printed.

On receipt of the above bill the Board of Aldermen immediately passed the following resolution, offered by the Hon. Jenkins Van Schaick, who had the honor of riding with President Grant in Mr. Greeley's funeral procession.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN.*

Resolved,

That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to, draw a warrant in favor of Darling, Griswold & Co., for the sum of ninety-one 75-100 dollars, to be in full for annexed bill, being expenses incurred by the Joint Committee of the Common Council on obsequies of Horace Greeley at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in the reception and entertainment of the President of the United States and suite while the guests of the city, on the occasion of the funeral obsequies of Horace Greeley, the amount to be charged to the account of "City Contingencies."

* This line is exquisite, open-faced type, printed in blue.

† In beautiful blue, with a wreath of flowers knotted in the letter R.

This bill is now pending in the Board of Assistant Aldermen. If passed it will undoubtedly be approved by his Honor the Mayor A. Oakey Hall.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Dangerous Precedent.

The President thinks it would be dangerous for him to set the precedent of interfering with the decisions of the courts. It is a wonder he did not think of this when he appointed two additional Justices of the Supreme Court in order that the decisions of that body in the legal tender case might be overturned. Perhaps if he had, without interfering with the decisions of a court, removed the creature Durell, and the whole tribe of Federal officials, including brother-in-law Casey, who assume to rule Louisiana, it would not have been considered by the public at large as a dangerous precedent; but then that would have interfered with Casey's Senatorial aspirations; and what are the liberties of the people in comparison with these?—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Storm!

THE ICE GORGE IN THE OHIO.

At Memphis.

CINCINNATI, December 28.—The *Chronicle's* Memphis dispatch of this morning says that the river has risen eighteen inches since dark last night, and is now rising rapidly. It is almost choked with floating ice, which is heaver than that which passed yesterday and cut its way to within a few feet of the boats lying below Jefferson street. Two barges of coal, one owned by the Gas Company, were sunk by the wave from the gorge at the Randolph Landing this morning. Should the gorge above break away as soon as is now anticipated the West Wind, Belle of Pike and E. P. Walt will go down in sixty or seventy feet of water, and it will be impossible to save the dry docks, the ferryboat Excelsior, the warfboat belonging to Captain Patterson and the steamer Helen Brooks. The steamer Celeste sunk on the 25th at Island No. 26, with her cargo, valued at 50,000, and is a total loss, Her crew barely escaped with their lives, and walked overland sixty miles, arriving at Memphis last night.

MEMPHIS, December 28.—The situation at the levee is unchanged since last night reports, except that the Belle of Pike has settled down nearly to her boiler deck. Captain Dugan, of wrecking boat Eckert, is superintending the removal o cotton from her, which consisted of seven hundred and fifty six bales, over one half of which have been saved. Should the boat hold up during the day, the remainder will be saved. All her cabin furniture and state-room doors have been saved. She was valued at thirty-thousand dollars. Insured in Pittsburgh for twenty thousand dollars. The E. P. Walt was insured for twenty-four thousand dollars in Pittsburgh and Wheeling offices, instead of New Albany, as reported last night. The work of wrecking her still progresses. Everything will be saved except the hull.

Taylor Wells, pilot, and Andy Baum, injured yesterday, are doing well.

The ice is still running very heavy. The weather is cloudy, with indications of snow.

The Legal Tender and Mary Boyd are laid up at Commerce; the John B. Maude at the mouth of White river.

The Bell Pike is gradually settling, and will prove a total loss, except the cabin furnitura. The conditon of Cleburne, Excelsior, Nellie Thomas and Dan Decks are unchanged, and are now regarded as less critical. The shore ice along where the wreck of the West Wind, the Brown, Arlington, Glasgow and St. Francis are moored has sloughed off, leaving them almost free, but still in a position to be crushed should the field of ice be hurled against them in a body.

The Peril Increasing.

MEMPHIS, December 29.—Rain has been falling since three o'clock. Now at night it is raining hard. The ice below Jefferson street has floated off and the floating ice does not fill more than half of the channel but a heavy field, lying between the North. Wolf river and Jefferson street, has not moved. This has been regarded as a chief impedient to its direction, should it all break loose from the shore at once, but as the channel is rapidly closing the danger is lessened.

The James Howard left for Cairo at four, believing the floating ice had pretty well run out. With the assistance of the J. White the City of Augusta was loosened from the debris of the wreck and ice, and dropped down to the place vacated by the Howard. The little steamers Helen E. Brooks and Summer Moon have sunk. The Walt has been wrecked except her boilers.

The Ice Running—Damage Still Appreciated.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., December 28.—The river is still rising up to the present writing, 9:30. It has risen three feet since 6 P. M. yesterday. The rise has brought a heavy mass of ice in the eddy from the mouth of Waif river to the foot of Jefferson street. It is now feared that if the rise continues, this immense field of ice, with the dry docks, several steamers and and a large number of barges will be swept down against the boats at the Levee with irresistible force. The steamer A. J. White succeeded in getting out this evening. She crossed over to the bar where the Yeager lies. The Arlington dropped into the vacancy caused by her departure. The James Howard and City of Augusta have worked nearer the shore. All the boats that have fuel have steam on.

There is no ground for believing there is any gorge above, as telegraphed to the Cincinnati *Times* and *Chronicle* from here. Great danger is apprehended from the field of ice referred to above. The ice is still running heavy.

The Gas Company has made arrangements for five car loads of coal daily, which, with their supply, will enable them to fill the demand. The price of coal has advanced to 25c. per bush. The supply is very light. Steps are being taken to prevent suffering among the poor.

No Change at Midnight on Saturday.

LATER—Midnight.—The river is still rising steadily, but there is no material change in affairs at the Levee.

All the cotton on the Belle Pike except about one hundred and fifty bales has been saved. This is stored in the dock room and will probably be lost, as she is gradually sinking.

MARINE DISASTERS.

Sinking of the "Peruvian"

NEW YORK, December 28.—A Boston special says that the number of lives lost by the sinking of the ship Peruvian is twenty-five. The ship had a cargo valued at nearly a million dollars, consisting of costly products from the East Indies. It was insured for four hundred thousand dollars.

LONDON, December 28.—The steamer Amytas was lost while on a voyage from Holyhead to Workington. Every person on board perished.

A severe gale prevailed in the English Channel yesterday. Several marine disasters are reported.

Saved from a Worse Fate.

CHARLESTON, December 29.—The British bark J. B. Duffries, at this port for Bremen with two thousand two hundred and forty-nine bales of cotton on board, took fire on Saturday night in the cotton forward. It was filled with water by the engines and sunk at the wharf. The damage to the cargo by the salt water is large.

On the Hudson River Railroad.

POUGHKEEPSIE, December 28.—The snow blockade on the Hudson River Railroad has been raised.

JOHNNY'S IDEA OF GRANDMA.

Grandmothers are very nice folks;
They beat all aunts in creation,
They let a chap do as he likes,
And don't worry about education.

Grandmothers speak softly to "'ma"
To let a boy have a good time;
Sometimes they will whisper, 'tis true,
T' other way), when a boy wants to climb.

Grandmothers have muffins for tea,
And pies, a whole row in the cellar,
And they are apt (if they know it in time)
To make chicken pies for a feller.

And if he is bad now and then,
And makes a great racketing noise,
They only look over their specs
And say, "Ah, those boys will be boys."

Quite often, when twilight comes on,
Grandmothers sing hymns very low
To themselves, as they rock by the fire,
About heaven and when they shall go,

And then a boy stopping to think,
Will find a hot tear in his eye
To know what will come at the last—
For grandmothers all have to die.

I wish they could stay here and pray;
For a boy needs their prayers ev'ry night
Some boys more than others, I'spose;
Such as I need a wonderful sight.

THE FASHIONS.

EVENING DRESSES.

Elaborate dresses for dinner-parties, the opera, and receptions are found in abundance at the modistes' at this season. White faille dresses are especially in favor. We have mentioned the beautiful colored embroidery which forms the garniture for these. Many are entirely white, and are trimmed with China crape flounces, overskirt, and watered ribbon sashes as pure as snow. Another tasteful combination that is always in favor is a trimming of black lace and pink roses on white silk. A notable dress of this kind, just completed, is creamy white faille, made with a half-train. There are five narrow ruffles on the three front breadths, and two wide flounces with black velvet binding on the back. A round, wrinkled apron is finished by a very deep flounce of black lace, headed by a garland of roses, and the same flounce of lace is arranged in three rows to form a long overskirt behind, where it is ornamented with branches of roses.

AMONG THE SMALL ITEMS.

that go to make up "style" in dress trimmings are braid pipings or flat bindings nearly an inch wide on the edge of the flounces. If two shades of one color appear in a dress, the wide flat binding is of the lighter shade; if two different colors are used, the upper part of the flounce is faced with the bright hue chosen for binding. If a hem is turned up on the outside edge of the flounce, it should be an inch wide; a piping fold at the top of the hem adds much to the beauty of the flounce; and all sewing-machine stitching is considered as detracting from it. Another fancy is to hold the fullness of flounces in double side pleats—that is, two pleats turned one way are placed near together, and a plain interval is left before the next cluster is placed. A pretty upright heading for flounces is also formed by a bias band of silk, bound on each side, and two inches wide when completed. This is then laid in clusters on three side pleats, and the middle pleat is caught down from the top to the plain space between. Pleated Swiss muslin, edged with machine-made Valenciennes lace is placed low on the facing of light silk dresses.

SOME RICH BLACK SILK DRESSES.

blended with colors, are among the latest importations. One of these has the three front breadths of pale blue silk in lengthwise puffs, separated by bands of embroidered oak leaves. The black basque has a blue vest with leaf embroidery, and blue facing on the jockey basque. Another French dress has a black faille trained over-skirt, with a short petticoat of the new *serpent* green. The overskirt is exquisitely embroidered with jet, and is draped by a *serpent*-colored sash.—[Harper's Bazar.

The Great Jumel Will Suit—A Sketch of Madame Jumel.

The legal tilt for the possession of the great Jumel estate was resumed recently in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Shipman, of New York, George Washington Bowan, of Providence, Rhode Island, brings an ejectment suit against Nelson Chase, the present holder of the estate, which is valued at nearly $7,000,000. In one form or another the title to this estate has long been in litigation, and in the struggle for its possession nearly all the leaders at the bar have at one time or another been engaged. The plaintiff claims to have discovered new evidence favorable to his claim. Mr. Chatfield opened for the plaintiff, and referred in detail to the property of which Madame Jumel died possessed. He also read a mass of documentary evidence touching the claim of his client, Mr. Bowen, insisting that there was satisfactory proof that he is a son of Madame Jumel, and therefore the only lawful heir to her estate.

The maiden name of Eliza Bowen Jumel was Eliza or Betsey Bowen. She was the daughter of John and Phebe Bowen, who, the defendants aver were married, although no record of their marriage exists. Eliza or Betsey was born in 1775, (the day cannot be fixed) in Providence, Rhode Island. From her birth till 1782 a blank occurs in her history. In that year according to the records of the town council, she was living with her mother, whose house, on the ground that it was disreputable, was torn down by a mob. Her mother soon opened another house of the same character, for which offense she was sent to jail, and Eliza, or Betsy, was sent to the workhouse to be cared for. She was then about ten years of age. In 1790, her mother having been released from jail, and having been married to a Capt. Clark, a widower with six children, she returned home, but her mother and stepfather behaved in such a disgraceful manner that they were sent away from Providence with the threat that they would be whipped at "a cart tail" if they returned. Eliza, or Betsy, remained in the family of Major Reuben Ballou until October 9, 1794, when she gave birth to the plaintiff, George Washington Bowen, and it is supposed that the Major was his father. Soon after the birth of her son she went away, leaving him at Major Ballou's and was not seen in Providence until she returned (time not known) with the body of a sea captain, (name not known,) which she caused to be buried there.

During this visit to Providence she frequently inquired for the young son whom she had left with the major, but could learn nothing of him. From Providence she went to New York, where, in 1804, she married Stephen B. Jumel. She lived with him until about the close of the war of 1812, when she went to France, where she remained about four years. Upon her return she attempted to deliver a lecture in Providence upon the French court, but she was prevented from doing so by a mob, which assailed her on account of her parentage. Jumel died in 1832. His estate was vested in her, and in 1833 she married Aaron Burr, from whom she obtained a divorce on the ground of adultery, Charles O'Conor defending Burr. She died on July 15, 1865.

Lately the depositions of Mary Armsby and Lemuel Angel, both over ninety years of age, were read in corroboration of testimony to the identity of Betsy Bowen with Madame Jumel, and Daniel Hull, aged 85, identified the plaintiff, whom he had known from infancy, as the son of Betsey Bowen.

Ruins of an Ancient American City.

[From the Denver (Col.) News.]

Colonel W. T. Roberts, who went down to Arizona with the Mike Grey party hunting after diamonds and things, had some wonderful stories to tell upon his arrival home, concerning the land through which he passed, the people he saw, hardships endured by the party, and discoveries made.

Roberts tells a strange story of a strange city—or the remains of one—away down in that desolate land. It was while attempting to find his way out of the gorges into which the party had stumbled, that Roberts came upon a *mesa* and was astonished to find before him the ruins of what was evidently once a populous city. It covered an area of about three square miles, and was inclosed by a wall of sandstone, neatly quarried and dressed, ten or twelve feet thick, and which, judging by the debris, was fifteen or twenty feet high before its fall. In most places it had crumbled away and fallen, and was covered with sand, but in many places it was still standing six or eight feet above the sand banks which had drifted around it. The entire area inside of this had at one time been covered with houses, built of solid sandstone, which showed excellent masonry in their construction. This ancient city is situated in Arizona, about ninety miles from the boundary line between Utah and Arizona, and the same distance from the western Colorado line. It has the appearance of being an old Aztec city that has been deserted for hundreds of years and fallen to ruin. It is entirely of stone, and not a stick of worked timber is to be seen among the ruins. Nothing but the walls are standing, and none of them are now left more than eight or ten feet above the sand, which is eight or ten feet deep. The walls still bear the traces of many hieroglyphics, cut deep into them, showing various Indian customs and superstitions. There are also the ruins of stately monuments, built of square block sandstone, well quarried and showing good masonry, which are worked with notches and crosses cut into them at regular intervals.

The city is covered with sand, which it is thought has blown there from the desert. The sand has become solid and packed by the rains. Under the sand is a layer of blue clay six or seven feet deep. No bones, implements, or relics of any kind were found, with the exception of some pieces of pottery of dark color. These were embellished with painting of flowers and ornamental figures in blue colors. The coloring matter is of a blue mineral substance of some kind. It is perfectly indelible, and pieces of the pottery, which have been exposed to storms that have worn away the solid masonry of the walls of the city, show their colors fresh and bright to all appearances as when new. The pottery itself has been found to be perfectly fireproof upon trial in crucibles and furnaces.

A Wisconsin Girl Commits Suicide Because She Could Not go to a Party.

[From the Oshkosh Northwestern.]

On last Friday the little village of Eureka was startled by the report that a young girl, the daughter of most respectable parents, had committed suicide by taking strychnine. The particulars of the affair are substantially these:

There was to be a festival at Waukau on the evening of the tragedy, to which the young lady, Miss Mary Atkins, had accepted the escort of a young man named Rounds, a cousin of Mr. Horace Rounds, of this city. As Mary had been quite ill for a few days before the festival, her mother forbade her going out that evening. Disappointed and vexed at this, she swallowed a large dose of strychnine, which had been kept in the house to kill rats with. Her sister saw her drink the poison from a cup, but thought it was water or cold tea. She then sat down and wrote a note and took up her knitting. For a time she sat knitting and singing, and seemed very contented. Shortly afterward, however, she was taken violently sick, and lived but two hours. A few moments after she was taken down Rounds called for her, but was informed that she was ill and could not go. Her mother did not know at this time that her daughter had taken poison. After two hours of great agony she died. Everything was done for her that could be done; physicians were summoned, but it was too late. Mr. Atkins, who is keeping a feed store at Stevens Point, was immediately telegraphed for, and arrived at the earliest possible moment.

The note which she had written was subsequently opened, and found to be a last farewell to her parents and sister.

The exact contents of the note have not yet transpired outside of the family circle.

The young lady was sixteen years of age and was universally respected by all who knew her. Her sudden and untimely death falls heavily upon her relations and the numerous friends of the afflicted family.

Her remains were buried on Sunday.

The Agony Columns,

The second column of the London Times is generally known as the agony column. The following is a group which appeared in an edition of the paper recently:

"Poor Kit's heart is broken. He will die if you do not write with your own hand by post to him. He has written often and fully to you, and told you much no one else likes to tell you. He held up till he got a hint the whole might be a hoax. Then he laid down all hope and life. Never a letter from dear, cruel." "Fidele a Mort.—January 25, October 18. God bless and preserve you. I can bear all as long as you keep well. We may yet have need of all our strength and trust in each other. Should years go by, you will find my love for you but true and truer. My life's happiness is in your hands, and I feel happier for any sacrifice I can make for you. Every day shall be spent in trying to be better for your sake, and in doing what you ask of me. Whatever happens, you are certain of my being yours forever. —X." "My ever dearest Ellen:—Still do the fond children hourly cry for Mamma. Will you not cherish them in your heart of hearts? Oh think of your dear babe—of them all. For God's sake return. All is forgiven—no recriminations. Once again, for the sake of past remembrances, come and make happy our home. Be wise and affectionate as ever you were. I promise to make the reduction in my establishment that you wish. Consider how long we have been together. Ever affectionately yours.—P. P. F."

THE demand for lace, set by the present fashions in millinery and dressmaking, has given a decided impulse to hand-made lace, and the prospect is that the demand has been permanently enlarged by the prevailing fashions.

THE BOYS.

There come the boys! Oh dear, the noise,
The whole house feels the racket;
Behold the knee of Harry's pants,
And weep o'er Johnnie's jacket.

But never mind, if eyes keep bright;
And limbs grow straight and limber;
We'd rather lose the tree's whole bark
Than find unsound the timber!

Now hear the tops and marbles roll!
The floors—oh, woe be ide them!
And I must watch the bannisters,
For I know boys who ride them!

Look well as you descend the stairs,
I often find them haunted
By ghostly toys that make no noise
Just when their noise is wanted!

The very chairs are tied in pairs,
And made to prance and caper;
What swords are whittled out of sticks!
What brave hats made of paper!

The dinner bell peals loud and well,
To tell the milkman's coming;
And then the rush of "steam-car trains"
Set all our ears a-humming.

How oft I say, "What shall I do
To keep these children quiet!"
If I could find a good receipt,
I certainly should try it.

But what to do with these wild boys,
And all their din and clat er,
Is really quite a grave affair—
No laughing, trifling matter.

"Boys will be boys"—but not for long?
Ah, could we hear about us
This thought—how very soon our boys
Will learn to do without us!

How soon but tall and deep-voiced men
Will bravely calls us "Mother;"
Or we be stretching empty hands
From this world to the other.

More gently we should chide the noise,
And when night quells the racket,
Stitch in out loving thoughts and prayers
While mending pants and jacket!

SHOPPING IN PARIS.

How Strangers are Imposed Upon.

The shop-keepers of Paris at the present day seem to take a pleasure in charging a foreigner double what they would ask one of their own countrymen or women. An instance of this came under my notice not a month ago. Two ladies—one an American the other a French woman—were walking down the Rue Saint Honore, when the former saw in the window of a most respectable shop a straw hat which she thought she would like for one of her children. She went in and asked the price, and the shopwoman asked her sixteen francs, about thirteen-and sixpence for an article she could have bought at any West-end shop in London for about three and-sixpence or four shillings. Americans are not much given to find anything too dear in Paris; people say that most of them would rather pay a high than a low price for what they want—but so manifest an attempt at imposition was too much for her; she laid down the hat and joined her friend, who had waited outside. The latter asked why she had not bought the hat. When told the reason, she said she feared she did not know how to drive a bargain in France, and, if she would say how much she would give for the article, she (the French lady) would try and get it for her at that price. The American lady said that the utmost she would pay for it was six francs—five shillings. The French lady entered the shop alone, asked the price, and was told that it was nine francs instead of sixteen, as had been demanded of her friend. She said that was too much and offered six francs, whereupon the article was put in paper and handed over to her. She then taxed the shop woman with having attempted to impose upon a stranger, but the other was not in the least ashamed of herself. "Mon Dieu, madame, les strangers sont toujours tres riches, et les affairs a Paris sont si mauvaises a present," was all the satisfaction she could get out of this pleasant specimen of a Parisian tradeswoman. Accustomed as we are in England for tradesmen to ask what they intend to take—no more and no less—the idea of bargaining for everything we buy, from the silk dress to the handful of carrots required for the soup—is to Englishmen and women most obnoxious; but in Paris it is absolutely necessary, unless we wish to throw away money by the pocketful. I saw a curious trial of the art of bargaining made last winter in Paris. Two French gentlemen, each accompanied by his wife, and having an umpire with each to see fair play, started around the Halles Centrales, of central markets, to lay in their provisions for the day. A list was made out, so that the two individuals were to purchase exactly the same articles and the same quantity of food, so much fish, so much vegetables, so much beef for soup, so much mutton for roasting, so much poultry and the like. One of them was to bargain and get things as cheap as he could; the other was to give whatever the women at the different stalls asked him. They were not to go round together, but within half an hour of each other, and the bet was a breakfast for the whole party, at Bignon's that the gentlemen who did not bargain with the dealers would have to pay double what he did bargain for his supplies—not one by one, but taken as a whole. They met about an hour later at the door of St. Eustache, and, when the umpires came to compare notes, it turned out that the non-bargaining purchaser had paid not only double, but more than three times what his adversary had done, and yet both had got the very same articles, and the same quality and quantity of each—[Belgravia.

Ladies of Fashion at the Capital.

(Washington Correspondence of N. Y. Herald.)

* * * The foreign ladies who are to receive this winter are Lady Thornton, wife of the British Minister; Madame Blacque, wife of the Minister of Turkey; Senora Treyve, of Peru; Senora de Carvalho Borges, of Brazil; Madame de Soza Lobo, of Portugal, and the Marquis de Noailles, of France; Madame Garcia, of the Argentine Confederation, will be absent all the winter—a social calamity which nothing but the debut of the Marquise could make endurable. The latter is not yet settled in her new home, but society no longer doubts the value of the acquisition. The Marquis is very pretty and vivacious, and speaks excellent English, with a charming accent. She is of medium height and rather full figure, with dark hair, eyes and complexion, and a face decidedly French and unmistakably Parisian in expression. Aided by her husband's rank, wealth and pedigre, and by the handsome young attaches with whom he is surrounded, the Marquise will reign this season by common consent. Next to the Noailles mansion, the house of the Turkish Minister will be the diplomatic point of attraction. The Bey is the Dean of the corps, having succeeded Baron Gerolt, the veteran Minister of Prussia and Germany, who had been here so long that it seemed as if a mutual forgetfulness had fallen upon him and his Government. With him went out of the country as good an American as was ever born or adopted, and society, as well as "the rest of mankind," saw him go with sorrow. Blacque Bey, the present Dean, is a Frenchman by nativity, a Turk by adoption and an American in all else. If he represents anything Oriental it is undoubtedly Young Turkey, and the Government that keeps him in high place in its service cannot be wholly effete. The Bey is quite a handsome man, tall and robust, with black eyes and hair, and heavy beard and moustache. He is an excellent scholar and a famous musician in private circles. His first wife was a native American and his present one is a native Turk, educated in France. Madame Blacque, who is one of society's favorites, is a handsome brunette lady, especially remarkable for elaboration and skill in the arrangement of her plentiful hair. Her manners are easy and agreeable, and she speaks English well. The Blacques keep a pleasant and sociable house, into which they gather nearly all of the pleasant people of the West End. Sir Edward Thornton gives one large party during the season. His residence is on I street, a stately pile in the gothic style. Inside everything is stately and massive. The servants are all dressed in livery, and the formality of an English household stamps itself upon everything about the premises. Sir Edward himself, a tall, thin man, with gray hair, and short gray side whiskers is as thorough looking an Englishman as can be found on either side of the water. He dresses neatly in black, of a sober cut, and is as straight and unyielding as an arrow in his carriage. He is a perfect Weston for walking, and probably knows more about the topography of the District than anybody else in it. In his manner he is cold, but always courteous. Everybody respects Sir Edward, and it is doubtful if Her Majesty or Her Majesty's predecessors ever had a more useful representative at Washington. His wife, Lady Thornton, is tall, like her husband, and, like him, a type of her native country. She is reserved, but wholly free from affectation, and is of domestic rather than social tastes. She has two daughters, of about 15 and 13, who are dressed as children and so behave, never going unattended upon the street or assuming that incipient womanhood which is characteristic of our own country.

Household Economy.

Among things which are expected and submitted to as matters of course, is the "hardness" of money about the beginning of the New Year. We do not now speak of the transfer of large sums in heavy business operations, but of the circulation in the retail trade, for articles of personal and family consumption. Yet, as the retail circulation, in its many small currents, is the feeder of the great, and as large transactions draw their support from the hand to hand transmission of tens, fives, single dollars and fractions, punctuality and promptness in small daily dealings insure activity in large operations. The small sums which go from person to person do constant duty, and one dollar may in one day cancel ten or twenty times its amount of debt.

The sure way in family purchases is to deal for cash, and to make one month the limit of credit. One week is better, and cash down is better still. The family which, at New year's, has only thirty days' expenses to meet, may financially regard the first of January with as much composure as the first day of any other month. The householder who pays from day to day may look to the future at all dates with more than the easy composure of a millionaire. For large fortunes suppose large transactions and heavy responsibilities. The tidy housekeepef—and she should always hold the purse for household matters—who keeps a neat little "petty cash" book, and has always a sum in reserve, is one of the most comfortable "business people," in the world. She has just enough care to make business a pleasure. The daily entry of expenses, carefully persisted in, is one of the best regulations of a household that can be devised. It goes far towards insuring order and system throughout the whole establishment.

The suggestion which prompted this article is, that everybody should now, in the weeks before the end of the year, commence calling for accounts and settling them up. If all who could would do so, the current set in motion would put it in the power of others to do the same. Money idle is of no advantage to any one; and the payment of debts, as the Ledger has often said, is the very best investment which can be made. The smaller the debt the greater the consequence, probably, to the creditor, whatever be his situation. Small debts are the plague of a community. In their aggregate representing a large sum, separately they seem hardly to pay for collection—especially if the debtors have to be personally called upon.—[Phila. Ledger.

A Disgusted Landlord!

Once on a time there dwelt in our sister city of Alton a worthy but rather irritable gentleman, who was the host of a famous hotel there, known as the Franklin House. Numerous citizen daily drew their rations from his liberally furnished table, and not a few visitors from the rural districts preferred the substantial fare of the Franklin House in the more pretentious board of the Alton House. One day, in addition to all the good things with which the dinner table was loaded, there was at the lower end a nice roast pig, that would have tickled the palate of the gentle "Elia" who discourses so eloquently of that savory viand. At the conclusion of the meal, this roast pig remained intact, when along came a belated drover, who sat down beside it and, having a good wholesome appetite, soon devoured the whole of it. The landlord looked on amazed, and was puzzled to see where his profit was to come in after deducting a dollar-and-a-half pig from fifty-cent dinner ticket. Giving vent to his disgust, he said very sarcastically to the drover, "Isn't there something else you would like to be helped to?" "Wal—yas," drawled out the driver, "I don't care if I take another of them little hogs." This was too much for the equanimity of the landlord, and to keep himself from "spontaneously combusting," like Dorothea, he was compelled to rush out in the open air, where he could give vent to a few unorthodox expressions without being overheard by the elect, of which he was one.—[St. Louis Republican.

Mrs. Edwin Forrest at Her Husband's Bier.

Mrs. Edwin Forrest, the tragedian's wife, was, according to the statement of a reporter, at her husband's funeral. He says:

"Sitting at the window facing Broad street, and with no one near her, her arms resting listlessly upon her knees, her fingers nervously drumming and toying each other, was Catharine Sinclair, the divorced wife of the dead. If any one knew who she was they appeared to keep their distance. She arrived yesterday morning and entered the house at half-past twelve. She was dressed in deep mourning, with a double black crape veil flowing nearly to her feet. She moved nervously toward the rear parlor, where the remains were lying. There were but five or six persons in the room. Throwing aside her veil she stood for nearly ten minutes, placed her hand upon his head, and followed the arm down to the hand, which she grasped for a few minutes. Then she glided toward the foot of the coffin and plucked one of the two flowers from the cross which lay upon the dead man's feet. She then moved rapidly to the front parlor, where she was seated until the coffin left the house."

DEATH.

The stars that disappear at morn,
Oh, think not they are fled;
They are not lost, they are not gone,
But, 'mid the glory shed
Around them by the source of light,
They shine more sweetly than at night;
It is the night that's dead.

And thus the loved who disappear
Pass from the morning's flight,
But walk in paths so sweet and clear,
As blind us with the light—
They sit upon the azure day,
They float on twilight's downy gray,
And on the clouds at night.

Oh, deep and wondrous heart of man,
Strange fount of joy and woe;
In this sad life no eye may scan
Thy currents ebb and flow!
But in the glorious world to come
The voice of discord shall be dumb,
And thou thyself shalt know.

MASONIC LODGE OF SORROW.

Solemn and Mysterious Ceremony at Irving Hall—Mourning for the Dead of the Past Year.

One of the most beautiful ceremonies in Free Masonry was celebrated at Irving Hall last evening. It was what is called the Sublime Lodge of Sorrow, when the brothers and their friends meet together to pay the last tribute of love and respect to the members who have died during the past year. The surroundings in such a ceremony as this are such as to impress the spectator with its solemnity, if mysterious forms, signs and decorations have any virtues left in them. The hall inside was draped in deep mourning. A heavy black cloth, about five feet in width, went around the whole room, depending from the gallery, and making the spectators below feel almost as if they were in a sepulchre. Above this mourning cloth, and pinned to the wall, were numerous red flags bearing symbolic figures and placed at intervals around the entire hall.

THE CATAFALQUE.

Below a catafalque was erected in the center of a large open space. This structure rose by steps to a height of about six feet, where a handsome rosewood casket reposed. At each corner of the catafalque, which was about eight feet by twelve feet, was a pillar supporting candelabra. The steps all round, which led up to the casket in which the dead brother was supposed to be resting, were overstrewn with evergreens, and various peculiar brass instruments used by the freemasons were lying on the green boughs. The altars stood near the head of the catafalque, and beyond these was a platform for the grand officers. The seats for spectators were placed around the sides of the room, all facing the central figure. At the opening of the ceremony several hundred spectators were present, and the scene was quite impressive. Programes with deep black borders were distributed among the spectators. The orchestra, solo singers, and choristers occupied the front gallery.

THE CEREMONIES.

At eight o'clock the ceremony was begun by the entry of the grand officers in their shining regalia. The orchestra played a funeral dirge, and the grand officers marched up, passing on either side of the catafalque and taking their seats on the platform, excepting the Master of Ceremonies, who took his position at the head of the catafalque. Then followed the masonic ritual for opening this form of ceremony, and the Grand Master declared the Sublime Lodge of Sorrow to be convened.

The orator of the evening was John W. Simmons, who delivered the address. Some excellent selections of music were performed. The choir sang "Put us not to rebuke," accompanied with orchestra; Brother McClenachan, baritone, sang "O weep not, mourn not;" and another solo, "Truth dawns upon the human soul," was sung by Brother W. H. Davis. The casket was then strewn with flowers.

THE DEAD MARCH.

After this a cabalistic sign was given, and all the lights in the room, except those in the orchestra, went out as if by magic, and in an instant the hall was in almost total darkness. The funeral procession then entered, the orchestra playing a dead march. The processionists were all clothed in white and bore torches. After marching round the catrfalque for some time, the orchestra continuing to play, all halted, and at a given sign kneeled while the chaplain offered prayer. The ceremonies were then kept up for a long time, the only light in the room being that given by the funeral torches and the few gas-jets that were burning in the gallery. At last the coffin was taken up and borne through a door at the end of the hall resembling the entrance to a tomb.

The very beautiful and impressive ceremony lasted two hours, and was finally brought to an end with a benediction by Brother Wilson Small.—[World.

The Strength of a Mother's Love.

The almost superhuman strength and courage of women under circumstances of great peril, or when the maternal instinct is roused to the utmost for the preservation of their offspring, has been recently exemplified in a most extraordinary manner at Segano, a small village south of Milan. A child of four years playing near an old well but carelessly covered over went too near the insecure edge, and, before an elder sister could reach her, was precipitated to the bottom. The frightened child ran screaming to her mother with the fearful news. The latter, a workwoman in the factory, stood for a moment as if paralyzed, when, as if realizing the full danger of her little one, instantaneously flew across the court, and with her eyes fixed upon the water below, pallid, mute, teeth hard set together, she thought only of rescuing her child, and clutching the old coping of the well, let herself down from stone to stone until she reached the water, where an inner row of stones gave her a footing. The little one had caught by its clothing to this jagged wall, and the brave woman, reaching far over, firmly grasped the child, and lifting it free, held it safe above water with one hand, while with the other she steadied herself against the damp slippery wall.

In the meantime the alarm had been given, and the workmen who had come to the rescue let down ropes to which the woman was to attach herself and child. But this was impossible to accomplish without letting go of the child. The poor woman could not again bear the terror of losing her baby for an instant, and with a look of baffled, hopeless despair thrown upon those who waited breathlessly for the result, was about to resign herself to her awful fate, when a sudden grasping of the rope below gave renewed courage to the spectators. The undaunted woman had made another effort for life, and successfully. Slowly lifting the child to her mouth, she had taken in her teeth a portion of the dress and safely held it, until she made fast the rope to each. This communicated to the people above, a shout went up, as one more fearless than the rest, at the risk of his own life, went down to the rescue of mother and child, which he accomplished by intrepid coolness and undaunted courage, amid the hearty bravos of the men, and the half-frenzied, hysterical shrieks of the women.—[Chicago Tribune.

VARIETIES.

ALL Dresden goes to bed at ten o'clock. The places of amusement open at six and close at half past nine.

THE Danbury News changes the customary announcement by stating that "any person who sends us two dollars and a nice eight dollar chromo will receive this paper for a year and no questions asked."

IT is gratifying to learn from the Christian Observer that not one person in millions is buried alive. "The editor says: "We have asked at cemeteries in Europe, where bodies are always kept and tested, whether any one ever revived, and the answer invariably is, not one."

A CRUEL fellow in New Haven showered an entrapped rat with turpentine, and fired it. Poetic justice was however, done. The rat being released, made a dive for a heap of oakum, containing about five bales. The oakum is now no more, it has been paid for.

A LONDON correspondent states that it is not at all unlikely that Mr. Benjamin, ex-confederate attorney-general, will be elevated to a judgship sooner or later. He is at this moment one of the most successful advocates at the English bar, with an enormous and growing practice.

THREE French ladies in Strasburg recently contrived to evade the Prussian order forbidding any display of the French tri-colors. One dressed herself completely in red, another white and another in blue, and thus attired, they walked the streets in company, to the chagrin of the Prussian officials.

SETH GREEN, superintendent, on behalf of the New York commissioners of fisheries, notifies the public that on application to him at Rochester, inclosing fifty cents to pay the expense of packing, any person in or out of the State wishing to experiment in hatching salmon trout will have a few hundred sent him.

A TEN-YEAR-OLD Socrates lately stated the situation as follows at a Detroit police station: "Oh, it's the old folks again, pounding and mauling each other, and smashing up the dishes. I've talked to 'em and reasoned with 'em, but they keep right on. It's getting dreary up there, and I guess you'd better bring 'em both in and give 'em three months each."

THE plea of the defendant in a recent breach-of-promise case in London was, first, that he never promised to marry the plaintiff; secondly, that the contract was rescinded by mutual consent; and, thirdly, that the plaintiff exonerated and discharged him from the fulfillment of the promise. The plaintiff was awarded $260 damages.

IT is reported that one of the features of Washington society during the coming winter will be the "Kiss Quadrille." The distinguishing characteristic of this movement is that at the command, "*a la main* left," each gentleman kisses his partner. The Washington belles have unanimously resolved to set their faces against this innovation.

A BRITISH journal suggests that Sergeant Bates is carrying around the American bunting as a preliminary to the announcement of some quack medicine. This is the "most unkindest cut of all," as it involves an intimation that a greater quack than Bates is possible, and he is merely one howling in the wilderness.—[Boston Post.

A MUNICH newspaper publishes the following card of thanks from a disconsolate widow: "My sincere thanks to the Prussian Life Insurance Company, and its Inspector, for the surprisingly speedy adjustment of my claim. But three months ago my husband had his life insured with that company, and now he lies already some days in the grave."

A LITTLE girl was sent to the pasture to drive home the cow. While thus engaged she treated herself to climbing an unnecessary fence, from which she fell and was severely scratched and bruised. On returning home she was asked if she cried when she fell. "Why, no," she replied; "what would have been the use? There was nobody to hear me!"

AN ingenious machine has been invented for spreading mortar on walls. It consists of a trough three and a half feet long, furnished with two trowels, one above the other, and the mortar is spread by the moving of this trough up the wall between two upright scantling, by means of pulleys worked by a crank. The inventor claims that the machine effects a great saving in time, labor and expense.

THE police of Louisville are on the point of mutiny, for the reason that a regulation of the city council compels them to personally convey small-pox patients from the infected houses to the pest-house. They say they would be perfectly willing to contract the disease and die in the service of the city, but they do not wish to carry the pestilence into their households.

WILD ducks are so numerous near Savannah as to be troublesome. The keeper of the lighthouse at Tybee reports that recently, during the prevalence of a heavy storm, four large storm panes in the lighthouse were broken by a large number of wild ducks that were driven against the glass by the wind. Several of the ducks were killed. The panes damaged are the most important in the light-house and will have to be replaced immediately.

BISMARCK was recently called upon by a Russian lady, who asked him for his autograph. After the Chancellor had complied with her request, she said to him: "Prince, may I use your autograph for a noble purpose?" "Certainly," he replied: "but what is it?" "My brother has been exiled to Siberia; let me write an application for his pardon over your name, and the Czar will grant it." Bismarck consented, and Alexander II. informed him, when at Berlin recently, that the pardon had been granted.

YANKEE enterprise is nowhere, after this. In Sanford, Eng., there lived a man who rashly took the life of a neighbor and then his own. After this came a funeral and with it some necessary expenses. To defray these, the people having charge of it conceived the brilliant idea that he should pay his own funeral, and proceeded to exhibit him, at twopence a head. The exhibition proved quite attractive, and in the two days there were £10 taken in at the door, and he was buried without having to depend upon cold charity.

A CURIOUS old document has just been unearthed at Goshen, Conn., in a petition to the Legislature, signed forty years ago, against the building of a railroad. The grounds taken by these old conservatives are that "the excitement on the subject of railroads has been much greater than any experience of their utility will warrant, as is common respecting new inventions, as it has been already found that they cannot be beneficially applied as extensively as the interested and exaggerated accounts of them have heretofore led the public to expect, that "the difficulty and expense of constructing them, and of keeping them in repair, are much greater than has been represented," and, finally, that "the danger to life which arises from the extensive use of them, from their liability to get out of repair, is much more serious and alarming than has been supposed.

Weekly Post.

JAS. P. BARR.....WM. SCHOVER.
JOS. S. LARE.....E. A. MYERS.

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
145 Wood Street, Corner Virgin Alley.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Jan. 4, 1873

SAYS the *Dispatch*: "Though the popular verdict was not with him [Mr. Froude] on the Irish question, it was not against him." Just so; you pays your money and takes your choice.

COMPULSORY VOTING is among the schemes now being agitated, and it is predicted that Congress will be asked to pass a law providing fines and imprisonment for those who neglect to exercise the most sacred right of American citizenship. There has been nothing yet said about voting to continue GRANT and his corrupt crew in power, but we suppose it will come.

THE recent conviction of the city editor of the Philadelphia *Press* for libel has demonstrated to many how iniquitous and unjust is the law in this State, and the leading journals are unanimous in appealing to the Constitutional convention for a change. It is mainly scoundrels and thieves and shystering lawyers who stand up for the present statute.

THE *Commercial* is getting a good share of free advertising both at home and by the Associated Press by refusing to allude to the reports in circulation concerning its sale. This will undoubtedly pay better than its scheme of getting fifteen dollars for a six dollar watch. Twenty-five copies of paper, one year, thirty-five dollars; or, twenty-five copies and a watch for fifty dollars.

THE Committee on Agriculture, Mining, Manufactures, and Commerce, in the Constitutional Convention, consists of Messrs. A. C. FINNEY, J. M. WETHERILL, KNIGHT, W. H. SMITH, CURRY, DUNNING, HAZARD, MOTT and EWING. Information and suggestions from those who are engaged in any of the pursuits named, are invited, and may be furnished to the members here, or sent to the chairman at Clearfield.

So far, neither the *Commercial*, *Dispatch* nor *Gazette* has ventured an opinion on the question of admitting colored children to the Public Schools, or the treatment of the white mechanics at Beaver Falls who were discharged to make room for the Heathen Chinee. Taking either side of these questions by this trio of organs, would hurt the party or the ringmasters, consequently they follow the orders of the latter and express no opinion.

As our public lands seem to be a legitimate source of prey to the thousand schemes proposed to Congress, would it not be well to appropriate a few million of acres towards the completion of the Washington monument, now an unsightly and unfinished pile of rocks, within view of the capitol and executive mansion. Very common people get monuments these days, why not the Father of his Country? Let the President recommend the matter in his Fourth of March message.

THE fight between the notorious BILL MANN, District Attorney of Philadelphia and Mayor STOKELY, of that city is going on at a lively rate. The Mayor, who is endeavoring to break up the policy and gambling nuisances, accuses MANN of being connected with the Policymen's and Gamblers' Protective Association and with impeding the ends of law and justice. He says that the corruption fund is at the disposal of the District Attorney, and this is the reason that the policy dealers and gamblers who have been arrested have never been tried. The popular feeling is represented to be where it should be, with the Mayor.

1873.

One has scarce become familiar with the figures denoting the year, until it is past and gone. How many will to-day and for weeks to come, use the figure *two* instead of *three*, in the date of their letters, checks, &c. Indeed, as somebody said away back when the writer was a mere boy, "A man can scarcely twirl his thumb until another year rolls bye." The older we grow the shorter the years appear. In boyhood, the little fellows think it a long time each week, until Saturday and the resulting holiday from school comes around. As we grow older we generally find that Saturday brings no holiday along with it—but with most of us, work, work, work, is the word, until we reach Sunday; the day so beautifully described by a distinguished clergyman as the Parlour of the week—the Golden link in the Iron chain of Toil.

Days, weeks, months, years—how they fly when you have once attained the comb of the roof of life—say fifty years—and begin to go down on the other side. How the memory comes into play—the young anticipate, the old remember—and how the mental vision, turned backward, roams over all the years since the earliest days of childhood. How one calls up the Father, the Mother, the Sister, the Brother, long gone hence to the happy land, far far away. How the virtues of each—embalmed in the years that have been passed—come up in the mind, and how we wish they were again with us; or, if wearied and worn by the rough and uneven way in which we are traveling, how we are sometimes tempted to wish we were with them. Then our early play grounds—how distinctly they are pictured on the *lens* of our mental vision; the playmates of our childhood come dancing along before us in all the glee and vitality of downright reality, until we almost believe we have obtained our oft indulged wish, and have gone back over the years and become a boy again. But no; here we are, growing older and older—and not a bit sorry for it. As we advance in life we become more solitary. Our friends have been one by one, dropping down by the way: and our own step becomes year by year more feeble, and our sight more dim. How many who read this on the 1st day of January 1873, will live through the year? Will the writer live to write a welcome to another year? GOD only knows.

Let us all live as if we knew this year was to be our last; and when the summons comes—as come it will—which will call us home, it will be joy fully welcomed. The harness of the world's toil will be shaken off, and we will lie down in peace, to rest until the great awakening.

FEDERAL LAWS TO REGULATE RAIL ROADS.

In 1866, an act was passed by Congress to "facilitate commercial, postal, and military communication among the several States." We have not a copy of the act at hand, and do not know whether it was passed at the instance of the Rail Road interest, or for the benefit of general trade. We may conclude, however, that if the rail road rings allowed it to become a law, they are agreed to let it stand, for it has come to pass that they are powerful enough to get any thing they want from Congress, from the extension of a sleeping car patent to a land grant worth a hundred millions.

But Mr. SHELLABARGER of Ohio, would amend this act of '66 by another, which will compel the Rail Road to

"Charge uniform rates per mile for the transportation of the same amount and description of freight, and the same description of passengers; and way passengers and freight shall not be subjected to higher rates of charge per mile than the lowest rates charged by the same line for the same service over any part of the same line; and any person or persons who shall be subjected to, or demanded to pay, any excessive charge in violation of the provisions of this act may recover, from the party making the charge, such excess so either demanded or paid, toge her with costs and reasonable counsel fees, in any court of competent jurisdiction: *provided* that the provisions of this act shall not prohibit any common carrier, coming within its provisions, from receiving just compensation for the necessary expenses of lading and unlading way-freights, *and provided moreover*, that the provisions of this act shall apply to all common carriers in carrying passengers or freights on their way from one State to or through another State."

Mr. SHELLABARGER has written an earnest letter in support of his proposed amendment, in which this startling passage occurs:

MR. Robert Lowry, in the Centennial Board's recent meeting in New York, declared, "the crop of corn in Iowa is immense, but it costs five bushels to get one to the seaboard * * * * "They are burning corn for fuel in school-houses, churches and residences." Do you think this people will long endure it? Do you think that when the Constitution commands that Congress shall "regulate commerce among the several States" so as to secure the common and best interests of this entire people, as one nation, that people will long stand by and see tens of thousands of their children starving for bread at one end of a huge and voracious monopoly, and those at the other perishing for the necessaries of life, and all this because the railroads will not interchange, except at exorbitant rates, the commodities which are perishing for want of consumers at the places of production?"

Mr. S. supports his argument that the federal government has a right to enforce uniformity on Rail-Road rates for freight and passengers, by showing that Congress has assumed entire control of foreign commerce—has defined how many passengers a ship may carry, how they shall be stowed, how they shall be fed, &c. &c. Congress also regulates our river and coast marine, by its numerous, but not always consistent nor effective laws for the prevention of explosions, the licensing of pilots and engineers, &c. It has also gone so far as to compel every registered vessel to pay, say 80 cents per month for every hand they carry, which is called "hospital money," and which is rigidly collected by federal surveyors, and deducted from the hands, wages.

Perhaps, it is necessary for the success of foreign and domestic trade and transportation that these regulations shall be continued. They should, of course, be jealously restricted, as all laws tending in the dangerous direction of conferring too much central power ought to be. But whether the railroads will submit to Mr. SHELLABARGER'S law of uniform prices remains to be seen. It would no doubt be a check to railroad exactions, which have increased, are still increasing, and surely ought to be restrained and diminished. But if it is questionable whether Congress has the right to pass this bill about rates, there can be no doubt, (and there will be no objection, except from the railroads themselves), that Congress ought to pass some laws regulating the speed of locomotives and doing all other things that may be done to protect human life, now become the mere sport of reckless, drunken and it would seem sometimes really devilish engine-drivers and conductors, who are unwatched and unrebuked by their superior officers. The recent terrible and all the more terrible because *avoidable* railroad slaughter should attract the instant attention of Congress to the subject, and induce the speedy passage of general laws that may arrest the daily recurring railroad murders that shock and terrify the whole people. Why should not engine-drivers and car-conductors be examined and licensed as steam-boat pilots and engineers are? It might do *some* good. But surely something ought to be done and that right speedily, and it would really appear that it is only Congress who can do it effectually. If the States were to attempt it, some declaring different penalties, and some refusing or neglecting to make penalties at all, punishment would be uncertain or more easily evaded. Congress, we repeat, can only do what can be done, in any general of effective way, and for "just once," after making laws from the beginning, in the interest of *money*, let them now do something in the interest of *humanity*—something to protect human lives and limbs, and prevent human suffering.

GEN. F. J. HERRON.

Gen. HERRON late secretary of the State of Louisiana, has written a card to the N. Y. *Herald* explaining his position and justifying the use of Federal bayonets in that state. The *Herald* concludes a lengthy review of Mr. HERRON'S course as follows:

The politicians who have been implicated in the disgraceful proceedings in New Orleans may as well understand that the people of the United States care very little about them or their partisan pleas. Their scrambles and fights would have attracted but little attention outside the limits of the State they plunder, but for the fact that they have led to acts on the part of the federal administration which threaten to subvert the principles of free government. The weakness of Mr. Herron's case shows the outrageous usurpation of Judge Durrell's Court. Under the cover of a law which confers upon this Court special jurisdiction to give relief to a person who, being a candidate for any office "except Elector for President or Vice President, member or Delegate in Congress, or member of the State Legislature," is defeated in the election and deprived of his office in consequence of the denial of the right to vote of any citizen "on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude," Judge Durell interposed to prevent the regular State Returning Board from declaring the result of the election, to give a pretended legality to the existence of the bogus Herron Board, and to place in office such members of the State Legislature as Herron and his associates without a single official return to guide them, chose to declare duly elected. To accomplish this flagrant usurpation Judge Durell, with the co-operation of a partisan United States Marshal, surrounded the State House with cannon and federal bayonets; held armed possession of the halls of legislation; seized upon the State armorp, disarmed the State militia, and thus assisted in the displacement of the Governor of the State, the breaking up of independent State courts, the suppression of a free press, and all the other outrages which have followed in the wake of federal interference. It is these felonious assaults upon the constitutional rights of a State—these indications that the liberties of the people may be held at the mercy of any partisan federal court, backed up by federal bayonets—that have startled and alarmed the people. Apart from this they know nothing about the squabbles of Louisiana scalawags and carpet-baggers, and would be only too glad if their fight could have terminated similar to that which resulted from the battle of the historical cats of Kilkenny.

THE *Dispatch* imitating a court journal, tries to make merry over that nineteen dollar "wine" bill of the President's, run up during one day's sojourn at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, where he made his headquarters on the day of Mr. GREELEY'S funeral, and which has been presented to the corporation of that city for payment. The *Dispatch* may conclude that there is some "conceit" about it, but GRANT will not deny that he and his party of six punished the whisky. The following is a copy of the bill, which includes the "wine;"

PRESIDENT GRANT AND PARTY,
DR. to DARLING, GRISWOLD & Co.

Board and parlor, 1 day, 6 persons		$42 00
Fires	$2 00	
Meals served in room	16 75	18 75
Carriages—$4, $2	6 00	
Wine	19 00	25 00
Total		$91 75

A BRILLIANT youth connected with the St. Louis *Democrat* has recently interviewed LYDIA THOMPSON, in which he tried to discover her age:

"How do you account for the stories as to your advanced age?"

"Well, I'll tell you. I went on the stage when I was fourteen years old, and immediately jumped into notoriety. We were poor, very poor. My stepfather lost all his money; the family was large; my mother had three sons at one birth, and when they came the older children were compelled to earn their own living. I had been educated for opera dancing, and had been successful in my studies. One das as I passed along the street I met two actors who accosted me. I knew them, and after a few moments' conversation, one of them asked me why I did not undertake the part of 'Silver Hair.' in Buckstone's pantomime, about to be produced. We all went to the theatre where I was introduced to the wife of the manager. She questioned me: took down my hair—it was longer than it is now; I could sit on it then—and examined my limbs. The result was my engagement, and I went on the first night. I never shall forget that night. It was at the Haymarket, and the theatre was crowded. Oh, such a crowd! I was awfully frightened; and in the first few words of my speaking part I could hardly be heard. The manager stood in the wings and told me to speak louder, so I fairly shouted it out. My dancing was good, and all the people applauded me. That was the first scene. In the next I set my teeth together and determined I would succeed, and I think I did, for the *Times* came out the next morning with a splendid notice of me; oh, it was a magnificent notice; it was that long." And she held out her two forefingers about six inches apart.

"Well," she continued, "I played there a little while, and won considerable of a name for myself. Then I traveled, and played all through Middle Europe." After a while I went back to London, and every body remembered my name, and supposed I must be an old woman. That's the way that story started."

"When did you come over here?"

"About four years ago. I brought a troupe over with me, but have only one of the original company left."

"Is your troupe composed of English girls?"

"With the exception of one—she is Irish?"

DR. REDFIELD, a well known correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* makes the following bold statements in regard to the purchase of South Carolina legislators by Senator (?) PATTERSON:

For proof I have no occasion to go far back. John J. Patterson bought his late election to the Senate. Without money he would not have got a vote; not one. By expending between sixty and seventy-five thousand dollars he bought ninety votes—bought them as you would buy so many bushels of potatoes. There is no earthly doubt of this. His agent, Worthington, was seen to pay the money to two negro legislators twenty minutes before the vote was taken. One man in the Senate got thirty-five hundred dollars. The vote was taken in the Senate first, and there is where he paid the heaviest, as he wanted the moral effect of a handsome vote on the first ballot. He got it. He paid for it. He is a Senator but he bought the place. He knows he bought it; the members of the Legislature know he bought it; Governor Scott knows he bought it; everybody knows it here, and I shall do what I can to let other people into the light.

The night after the "election" he was arrested for bribery and taken to jail, but released on a writ of *habeas corpus* from Judge Mackey, without petition or prayer as required by the State Constitution.

This man Patterson is a Pennsylvania sharper, who has been running the Legislature here for some time. He buys them when he wants them. It is to be hoped, for the good of the country, if not for the honor (!) of the Republican party, that this is his last purchase for some time yet.

THE Chicago *Times* tells of the use to which the bankrupt law can be put as follows:

The suppression of the New Orleans *Times* by Mr. Grant's judicial autocrat in Louisiana, discloses a new, and upon occasion a mighty convenient use for the United States bankrupt law. The Constitution guarantees the freedom of the press. It might not look well, therefore, in a time of profound peace, to issue a straightforward decree stopping the publication of an obnoxious journal, or to send a file of soldiers to seize the establishment. To avoid the bad appearance of that mode of procedure, all that is requisite is that the autocrat or his agent shall have recourse to to the bankrupt law. Find some scalawag who has an unpaid bill against the establishment,—or who will swear that he has; the fact is not material,—and thereupon issue a citation in bankruptcy. Probably the publisher will offer to pay the bill, if a just one, or to give security for the payment of whatever amount may be decided, in the usual way, to be due. But the part of the judicial Dogberry will be to reject any such offer, and to put the establishment in the hands of a "receiver," with orders to stop the publication of the paper!—that is, with orders to destroy the value of the very property which the judge, if not a scoundrel, would seek to conserve for the benefit of the creditors.

This is exactly the method resorted to by the judicial scoundrel, Durell, in suppressing the New Orleans *Times*. Is it not plainly an improvement, for the uses of tyrants in this country, upon the method usually pursued by the French emperors?

THE internal revenue bureau at Washington is making preparations for putting the new law in operation on the 1st of January. The licenses, which are now being engraved and printed, will be in seventeen different forms, and will be supplied by the collectors to dealers in spirits, fermented liquors and tobacco, and others who paid what was known as "special taxes" under the old law. These licenses must be publicly exhibited in the dealer's place of business, so that it will be easy for the revenue officers to see whether persons required to pay the tax have taken out a license for the current year. The assessors, who are legislated out of office by the new law, will be relieved from duty as fast as possible, and most of them will probably be required to settle their affairs before the 1st of July next, which is the limit fixed by the law for their retention in office. The commissioner, it is understood, does dot anticipate any material falling off in the revenue by reason of the new mode of collection. If any should occur, he believes it will be very slight, and will last only until the new system gets to running smoothly.

FROM the two "spectacle glasses" which formed the first telescope made by HANS LIPPERSHEIM of Middleburg, to the grand telescopes of the present day, what a stride has been made! GALILEO'S first instrument magnified "three" times, but a telescope has just been put up which magnifies three thousand times; that is to say, it draws the visibility to distant objects like the moon, three thousand times nearer. The object-glass of this instrument is twenty-five inches in diameter, and is said to be the largest in the world, except one now being constructed for the United States, which is to be twenty-seven inches. By the telescope already set up, the moon is brought practically within eight miles of the sight of the observer.

GOVERNOR WALKER, of Virginia, is preparing his views on the public debt question, in response to a resolution of the Senate requesting him so to do. The Auditor of public accounts is also making up a lot of valuable statistics affecting this subject. A Richmond letter to the Petersburg *Index* says:

"The two will afford the General Assembly all the information on the subject they wish, but I fear that they have already made up their minds. They have, I believe, determined not to pay any interest, and that the coupons shall not be receivable for taxes, the decision of the Supreme Court to the contrary notwithstanding. One of the most prominent leaders of the anti-debt paying party has already perfected plans which will accomplish both of those ends.

DISASTERS on Western rivers have destroyed $3,225,200 worth of property during the current year. Fifty-eight lives were lost by explosions, and 365 by falling overboard.

A QUESTION has recently been raised as to the responsibility of the Pullman Palace Car Company for valuables lost in sleeping-cars. It is well-known that this company own the sleeping-cars which are run over nearly all railroads. It is held that the Pullman Company is an innkeeper, and held liable the same as any other keeper of a public house for the loss of valuables of its guests. In consequence of this, it is said, safes are to be placed in all sleeping-cars, in which passengers can deposit their valuables the same as at a hotel.

THE New York papers are ridiculing Philadelphia's National Centennial bitterly and incessantly. The *Commercial Advertiser* of the former city says:

The Louisiana squabble seems completely to overshadow the Centennial Celebration, and doubtless Philadelphia wishes New Orleans would float out through the delta into deep water some day, and sink never to rise again. It is indeed most annoying that so many things should happen to attract public attention while this Centennial business is unsettled.

A RICHMOND correspondent of the Alexandria (Va.) *Gazette* says:

A movement is said to be on foot to bring out Judge Wm. J. Robertson of Charlottesville, as the conservative candidate for Governor of Virginia, with General James A. Walker, of Pulaski, for Lieutenant Governor. Judge Robertson was for some years upon the bench of the Court of Appeals, and stands deservedly high as a lawyer and high-toned gentleman. General Walker commanded the Stonewall brigade in the Confederate army, and is a member of the present House of Delegates.

Brutal Treatment of an Old Man.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* from Alachua, Florida, gives a case of brutality that presents the other side of the Ku-Klux question, and may have been an incentive in other similar instances to the disturbances of which the advocates of the Ku-Klux complain. He says:

"In this town (Newmansville) resides a feeble old gentleman, now in the seventy-ninth year of his age, John Powers by name, who as early as 1812 enlisted in the army of the United States, fighting all through the war. He was also with Decatur in his expedition against Tripoli, and served in the Creek war under Jackson. Last Saturday week this old gentleman, while attending to some little matters in town, was assaulted by a stalwart negro, horsewhipped, and knocked down. Mr. Powers through the interference of another negro, who had some respect for his gray hairs, made his escape, followed by about thirty of these devils, shouting, "Kill the d——d old——, kill him." Fortunately he gained the house of a friend, where he secured a gun and put to bay the mob."

The correspondent mentions other outrages of the same character. He continues:

"One of the most recent of these outrages happened on the day of election at this precinct, and the writer and hundreds of others were eye-witnesses to what follows: The polls were opened at the usual hour, and when the voting began it was almost impossible to keep the negroes from taking complete possession of them. About the middle of the day a colored man voted for Greeley and the Conservative State ticket, when a disturbance arose, which was kept up until late in the evening, and finally culminated in a deadly assault on two citizens of the town. One of them (Dr. Jackson) was struck and knocked senseless by a bludgeon of some kind, as he was entering his dwelling to go to his supper, and he now lies in a dangerous condition. A gun was fired at him while falling, and some forty or fifty shot penetrated the door of his house. About the same time a young man was also assailed, but having been struck a slanting blow on the side of his head, he was only slightly stunned. The only offense that these gentlemen had committed was that of voting as they saw proper."

The Fortunes of our Presidents.

[From the American Historical Record.]

Washington left an estate worth nearly $300,000.

The elder Adams left a moderate fortune at his death.

Jefferson died comparatively poor. If Congress had not purchased his library at a price far above its value ($20,000) he would with difficulty have kept out of bankruptcy at the close of his life.

Madison saved his money and was comparatively rich. The fortune of his widow was increased by the purchase of his manuscript papers by Congress for $30,000.

James Monroe, the sixth President, died so poor that he was buried at the expense of his relatives, in a cemetery between Second and Third streets, near the Bowery, in New York city.

John Quincy Adams left about $30,000, the result of industry, prudence, and a small inheritance. He was methodical and economical.

Andrew Jackson left a valuable estate known as The Hermitage, about twelve miles from Nashville, Tenn.

Martin Van Buren died rich. His estate was estimated at nearly $300,000.

James K. Polk left about $150,000.

James Tyler was a bankrupt when he became President. He husbanded his means while in office, and married a rich wife, and died wealthy in worldly fortune.

Zachary Taylor left about $150,000.

Millard Fillmore is a wealthy man.

Franklin Pierce saved $50,000 during his term of service as President.

James Buchanan died a bachelor and left an estate valued at $200,000 at the least.

Abraham Lincoln left about $75,000.

Johnson is said to be worth about $50,000.

President Grant was poor before the war. By careful husbandry of his salary and through the generous gifts of friends before he became President, his fortune is a handsome competence.

[That last touch on Grant is very rich.]

The New Russian War.

Khiva, which seems about to become the seat of a new inconsiderable war, is a district of Independent Turkistan, lying immediately east of the Caspian Sea and south of the southwestern corner of Siberia. It is inhabited by nomadic tribes of Tartars, and its surface is for the most part sandy and barren. There are however, a number of fertile tracts along the river banks, and the raising of sheep, goats and horses is a principal branch of the native industry. The origin of the difficulties between this country and Russia is traceable to the grasping policy of the latter country, which is endeavoring to adjust the relations of trade so as to suit itself. Another pretext of war is the keeping of the Czar's subjects as prisoners. These excuses do not seem altogether sufficient, and it is probable that the Knivese war is but another step of the Russian Czar toward the coveted dominions of England in India. Affghanistan, which lies directly to the southeast of Khiva, is the only intervening country between Khiva and British India. The reason for Great Britain's interference for the independence of Affghanistan is therefore evident—*N. Y. Post.*

Are Men to Fly?

Darwin tells us that even in the upper regions of the air, near the summits of the Andes, vultures may be seen floating onward for miles upon motionless wings. What is the secret of this flotation? Gravitation acts as forcibly on the substance of the bird as on that of the animal. Nor can we believe that there is any buoyancy, properly so called, in the bird's body or wings. Those vultures which seem to float steadily through still air must have received support from the air in one or more of three ways: Either by swift motion acquired before the floating began, and slowly reduced through the effects of aerial resistance, or by the action of aerial currents through which they were carried, or else, while seeming to float horizontally, they were in reality traversing a slightly sloping descending path. Neither of the two former explanations seems available; because the floating motion is continued so long as the frictional resistance of the air would almost certainly have destroyed a large share of the original motion. This would happen equally whether the bird had in the first place urged its way swiftly through the air, or had floated itself off, so to speak, upon a swiftly moving air current. On the other hand, there would seem to be no valid objection against the third explanation; for a single observer, at rest, would have no means for determining whether a bird were sailing along horizontally or gliding down a gentle decline. But it matters little which explanation of the three we accept as the most plausible. The point to be chiefly noticed is the fact that a heavy body can be sustained for long distances merely by the supporting action of the air. There can be little doubt that it is only on account of the perfect steadiness of their motion through the air that they are thus supported. The efforts of aeronautical mechanism must be directed to secure a similar steadiness of motion for aerial facilities. Granted this, there can be no reason why the power of steam and iron should not avail to secure an aerial motion even surpassing in rapidity the flight of the swiftest birds. Unless we are willing to belive that birds fly by some power distinct from any which physical science deals with, we seem justified in believing that the bird may be matched or surpassed by the flying machine, as surely as the swifted animals are surpassed by the locomotive. It is encouraging to consider that the actual amount of power necessary to convey a weight through the air (if that support is derived directly from the air) is very much less than that required to convey the same weigat by sea or land. In the presence of failing coal supplies, this consideration will one day assume first rate importance—[London Spectator.

The Cold Snap.

THE RIVERS.

A Memphis Ferry Boat Sinking—A Flat With Seven Men Crushed Under the Ice at Randolph—The Gorge There Thirty Feet High.

MEMPHIS, December 30—1 P. M.—The ferry boat Excelsior has sprung a leak, is sinking rapidly, and will prove a total loss. She is valued at $7,500, belongs to Patterson & Co., and is insured.

Parties who left Randolph yesterday forenoon say that the ice is gorged there thirty feet high; that a flat boat with seven persons were drawn under it and all lost. This news causes great excitement here among steamboatmen.

The river is rising rapidly. A steady rain fell during the night, which has softened the ice, causing large quantities to slough off and sink. The danger to the boats in port has greatly lessened. It is now probable that the ice in the bend above them will all go at once. The floating ice is diminishing rapidly.

The Legal Tender, from New Orleans, arrived last night, and the Belle Lee this morning. The officers of the latter report having passed the following steamers, which were in safe quarters: The Cheek, at Helena, the Phil. Allen, at Island 60, Bismarck, at Pope's Landing, and the Jennie Hornet at Ashley's. The latter and the Bismarck were preparing to come on up. The Belle Lee met a large number of Brown & Jones' coal boats, comparatively uninjured, and also rescued Harvey, wife and child from the dredge boat at the mouth of the St. Francis river, where it had drifted from this city.

The Cabin of the Belle Pike Carried away—The P. W. Strader Careened, but Rights Again—A Temporary Lull.

MEMPHIS, December 30.—About eight o'clock a large portion of the ice above Jefferson street broke away, carrying off the cabin of the Belle Pike, and at the foot of Monroe street struck the P. W. Strader, causing her to list so badly that it was feared she would capsize, but the ice soon passed and she righted again. She has twelve hundred and fifty bales of cotton on board.

At eleven to-night the weather is clear and soft, with a stiff breeze from the Southeast, and but little ice running.

In and Around New York.

NEW YORK, December 30.—The East and North rivers are badly blocked with ice. The lakes at the Central Park were crowded with skaters all day yesterday, and there was a regular carnival of sleighing on Harlem Lane and the roads in the upper part of the city.

A large force of laborers were at work yesterday cleaning off the snow on Broadway and other streets.

Throughout New England.

BOSTON, December 30.—Extreme cold weather prevails throughout the New England States.

It is stated that the place of trial of the civil suit aginst Tweed, in which he is implicated with Ingersoll, Garvey and Woodward, has been transferred, by a late judicial order, form Albany to this county. By the late decision in the indictments against Huge Smith, it is probable that a quashing in a like manner must also follow in all similar cases, leaving only two indictments which were found in Oyer and Terminer and voted against Tweed.

At White Plains, on Monday, the will of Mr. Greeley, dated 1871, was presented for admission to probate. A hearing in the matter was, however, delayed until January 15.

FOREIGN.

Railway Disaster in England.

ENGLAND.

Railway Disaster.

LONDON, December 31.—By a railway accident last night near the village of Milngavie, Scotland, seven miles north of Glasgow, forty persons were severely injured.

Robert Bowles Held for Trial—Speech of the Secretary of War.

LONDON, December 31.—Robert Bowles, of the firm of Bowles Brothers, was to-day brought up again before the Lord Mayor and the examination concluded. Metcalf, counsel for defense, argued that there was no proof that Robert Bowles was aware of the manner in which the securities of the firm had been disposed of. The really guilty parties were Chas. Bowles, Keith and Sullivan, who were allowed to escape. The Lord Mayor decided that the evidence required the committal of the prisoner for trial on the charges preferred against him. Bowles was admitted to bail on finding two securities for two thousands pounds each, and giving his own recognizances for four thousand pounds.

The Hon. Mr. Cardwell, Secretary of War, addressed a public meeting at Oxford last night. He spoke strongly in favor of the new ballot law and licensing act; expressed satisfaction with the result of Arbitration at Geneva; rejoiced that the Boundary dispute was settled, and that there no longer remained a cloud between England and America. He adverted to the plan for the localization of the army; advised a closer association of the army with the militia, and declared himself in favor of short terms of enlistment.

John Bellow sails for America on the 9th prox.

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE..

Arrival of the Yantic off Zanzibar—A Visit to the Sultan—He Promises to Do All in His Power to Suppress the Traffic in Human Beings.

(Special to N. Y. Herald.)

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 18, via. London 30.—The United States steamer Yantic arrived here on the 10th. Captain Wilson, with United States Consul, John J. Webb, and the officers of the ship, visited the Sultan on the 11th. They were received by the troops, and met by the Sultan in front of the Palace. Captain Wilson represented to the Sultan the sentiments of American people in regard to slavery, and requested the abrogation of the clause of the treaty with England.

The Sultan's reply was received on the 17th. He says: "Thirty-three years ago I was forbidden by my father, Said-Said, to export slaves to Muscat. The slaves now carried there are stolen by Arabs and tribes from the Persian Gulf. I will make strong efforts in the future to prevent the kidnapping of these slaves. I will make every effort."

The English corvette Britton arrived here on the 12th inst., and waits for Sir Bartle Frere. The Yantic also waits. Two other English vessels are expected here.

FRANCE.

Witnesses for Bazaine's Trial.

PARIS, December 31.—M. Riviere has made an official report to the President, of the progress of the preliminary investigation in the case of Marshal Bazaine. He states that two hundred and twenty-two witnesses had been examined, of whom one hundred and forty-nine had been summoned to appear in the court on the trial of the Marshal.

SPAIN.

A Back-Handed Slap at President Grant.

MADRID, December 31.—Senor Zorrilla, President of the Council, in a speech yesterday, repudiated the idea that any intervention from foreign countries would be allowed by the Government in the matter of reforms in the Spanish colonies.

Don Alphonso Takes the Field in Person

PARIS, December 31.—The *Union* announces that Prince Alphonso, brother of Don Carlos, will to-day assume command of the Carlist bands in Catalonia.

GERMANY.

Continuing the Crusade Against Catholicism.

BERLIN, December 30.—The journals of Konigsberg and Posen have been threatened with immediate confiscation if they publish the insulting references to Germany in the recent Papal Allocution.

The Charge d'Affaires of the German Legation at the Vatican will probably be instructed not to attend the reception of the diplomatic body by the Pope on the first of January, on account of the Allocution.

ITALY.

Suspension of Diplomatic Relations Between Berlin and the Vatican.

ROME, December 30.—The German Charge D'Affaires informed Cardinal Antonelli last week that he had been instructed to take unlimited absence. He has since closed the Legation and quit Rome for Berlin.

SPAIN.

Startling News—Revolution Threatened—Amadeus Anxious.

MADRID, via LONDON, December 31.—A rising of Alphonsists is expected. The Government is prepared to suppress it. The citizens of Madrid are opposed to Amedeus, who is greatly excited.

FRANCE.

Collections in Church for the Passengers of the "Germany."

PARIS, December 30.—One thousand francs were collected in the churches of Roselle yesterday for the relief of the passengers and crew who were rescued from the steamship Germany.

RUSSIA.

The Czarovitch Becoming Better.

ST. PETERSBURG, December 30.—The Czarovitch slept six hours last night. The fever has diminished.

ITALY.

Another Deluge in the Po Impending.

ROME, December 31.—The rivers in the Valley of the Po are again rising, and fresh inundations are threatened.

EASTERN AFRICA.

Movements of the Great British Abolitionist Envoy.

ADEN, December 31.—Sir Bartle Frere arrived here to-day on his way to Zanzibar.

Financial and Commercial.

LONDON, December 31, 5 P. M.—Consols for money 91¾; account 91¾@91⅞; 5-20s '65, 92½; do do '67, 92½; 10-40s 89; new 5's, 89⅞; Erie 49¾. The rate of money at the Stock Exchange on government securities is higher than the bank rate by ½. Refined petroleum 20½@21d. Tallow 44s 3d@44s 6d. Turpentine 44s.

The bullion in the Bank of England on balance today is £224,000.

PARIS, December 31.—Rentes 53 francs 20 centimes.

FRANKFORT, December 31.—U. S. Bonds, 5-20's of '62, 96.

LIVERPOOL, December 31.—Cotton firm; middling upland, 10⅛@10⅜d; do Orleans, 10⅝d; sales of 12,000 bales, including 2,000 speculation and export. The total sales since December 29th amount to 76,000 bales, including 5,000 bales for export and 5,000 for speculation. The stock by actual count is 421,000; American 6,3?6 bales; estimated stock 2225,000 bales; American 71,000 bales; actual export 6,000 bales; stock afloat 254,000 bales; American 201,000 bales. Sales of cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston during November and December at 10½d. Breadstuffs quiet; California white wheat, average, 12s 2d@12s 7d; Flour 30s. Corn 29s Cheese 64s. Cumberland middles 38s; short rib middles 37s. Petroleum—Refined 20½d.

QUEENSTOWN, December 31.—The Olympus has arrived.

LIVERPOOL, December 31.—The steamship Peruvian has arrived.

NEW YORK, December 31.—The bark Columbus, from Bremen, arrived at this port to-day, reports 22 deaths on the voyage, 20 of them children; also two births.

NEW YORK, December 31.—The steamship Cuba, from Liverpool, has arrived.

BRISTOL, Eng., December 25.—The steamship Great Western, from New York, has arrived.

POLITICAL.

MISSOURI.

The Senatorial Question.

ST. LOUIS, December 31.—Dispatches from Jefferson City say that the members of the Legislature, which will meet to morrow are fast arriving, and questions as to who shall be Speaker of the House, and who shall succeed Frank Blair as United States Senator are freely discussed. A caucus of all Democrats who desire to maintain the Democratic party organization, and who believe that Democrats only should organize the Legislature, shape its political policy, and to control the election of a Senator, has been called for Wednesday. Most of the Democrats yet arrived have signed the call, but there are some who decline to do so. The question of the two-thirds rule in the senatorial caucus is being discussed, and meets with much opposition. Neither Gov. Brown's retiring message nor Gov. Woodson's inauguaral are yet completed. The former probably will not be read before Friday, and the inauguration of Governor Woodson will not take place before to-morrow week.

NEVADA.

James Not to be Allowed to Walk Over the Course.

VIRGINIA, Nev., December 31.—Notwithstanding the election of John P. Jones, now superintendent of Crown Point mine, at Gold Hill, as the successor of Senator Nye, has been regarded as a foregone conclusion, strong efforts are in progress to secure enough disaffected Republicans to unite with the Democrats to elect Thomas Sutherland.

LOUISIANA.

The Muddle Abated.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—Advices from New Orleans are that the excitement has nearly subsided, and the people are generally acquiescing. A prominent official here remarked that but for the newspapers it would not be known, in administration quarters, that there was any wide spread dissatisfaction in the State.

POLITICAL PERSONALS.

HARTFORD, Conn., December 31.—Senator Carl Schurz is the guest of Governor Jewell, in this city.

AUGUSTA, Me., December 31.—The report that Senator Morrill is seriously ill is untrue.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—The statement that Attorney General Williams will voluntarily retire from the Cabinet is groundless.

ROCHESTER, December 31.—Yesterday afternoon fourteen of the women held for illegal voting at the late election, gave bail to appear in the Albany Court. Susan B. Anthony refused to furnish bail, and was remanded to jail.

NEW YORK, December 31.—The news of Secretary Boutwell's proposed resignation was considerably discussed in Wall street yesterday, the prevailing speculation being that Assistant Secretary Richardson will receive the successorship for a few weeks, after which that gentleman is expected to accept a financial position abroad from a New York house. It is thought that the Secretaryship of the Treasury should be filled by a New York man, but it is improbable that either ex-Governor Morgan or Henry Clews will be that person, as the same reasons will operate against these gentlemen as prevented A. T. Stewart's acceptance of that office.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., December 31.—Gov. Sam. Bard completed his bond yesterday as Postmaster of Chattanooga. The sureties are from supporters of the administration, and they have sworn to be worth collectively $220,000, nearly eight times the amount of the bond.

A petition is receiving the signatures of business men in New York requesting the Legislature of that State to abolish present usury laws and to substitute those passed by Legislatures of Massachusetts and other New England States.

Stokes' trial will probably last another week. The New District Attorney, Phelps, will not probably take part in the trial, but allow the present assistant. Fellows, to continue the prosecution to the close.

The gas metre in Powers' chemical works, Maiden Lane, New York exploded yesterday morning, creating great excitement, but no serious damage ensued except the smashing of all the glass in the building.

Ice and Snow.

A BREAK UP AT CINCINNATI!

THE RIVERS.

At Home.

The stone marks last evening indicated three feet eight inches and swelling slowly. The rain that commenced falling in the morning continued until evening, when a snow storm set in. Unless it turns to cold, we may expect a big river and a destruction of coal property, although the coal men are making extensive preparations to meet the expected danger.

No Rise up the Monongahela.

BROWNSVILLE, December 31.—The river is closed with about six and a half feet of water. There is no rise yet. It has been raining slowly all day. The snow is going off fast. Thermometer 46 at one o'clock this afternoon.

GREENSBORO, Pa., December 31.—The river is still closed, with six feet of water in the channel, with no rise as yet. It is raining now.

The Ice Gorge Above Cincinnati Broken.

CINCINNATI, December 31.—The ice gorge above this city, broke this morning at two o'clock and swept away the coal fleet at Broomer's Landing. At McCoy's and Brown's Coal Landings, above the Suspension bridge, the ice has not yet moved, and everything is intact, but serious trouble is expected when it does give way. The steamer Mountain Boy is sunk, and the Messenger is in a sinking condition.

The Mountain Boy Sunk—The Messenger and Grey Eagle Damaged—The Leonora and Emma Floyd Carried Away—Further Destruction Apprehended.

LATER.—The ice in the river here broke this morning about four o'clock and sunk the steamer Mountain Boy, owned by David Gibson & Co., of this city. The steamer Messenger had her cabin and fender broken on the larboard side. Her engine was knocked out of its line, and she had a full cargo on board, which is being removed. The steamer Leonora was also carred away, and the Emma Floyd, an old wreck, worth about one thousand dollars, was swept away. A number of coal barges and flats were carryed away.

The gorge here broke at about six o'clock. The ice broke the steamers Mountain Boy, Messenger and Grey Eagle loose from the foot of Walnut street, and carried them down on the Mail line wharf boat at the foot of Vine street, sinking the Mountain Boy and damaging two other boats. The Mountain Boy is sunk to her boiler deck, and is held up by the ice. The boat which is now being wrecked is owned by the Cincinnati and Chilo Packet Company, was loaded for St. Louis and is valued at nine thousand dollars, and insured here against fire only.

The Messenger is crowded between the Mountain Boy and Grey Eagle, and has both her after guards broken in, her cylinder cracked, and is in a bad condition. It is doubtful if she can be saved. She has four hundred and fifty tons of cargo on board. The Grey Eagle has her guards smashed and is crowded on the wharf boat. The Leonora, owned by the Louisville Mail Line Company, was landed a mile or two below the city, and is fast in the ice.

No coal of any account was lost here, though several empty barges were carried away.

The ice stopped moving before seven o'clock, and has not gorged since.

As it is still raining, it is feared the ice will move again at any moment, when greater damage is expected. All boats have steam up.

If the Licking runs out first, it is feared that the wharf will be swept clean, while if the ice comes down from above first, the boats lying at the upper part of the wharves will not sustain the shock, and the disaster might be general and serious. Men who have been close observers say that they have never known the situation to be more unfavorable for our vessels here.

Detailed List of Losses by the Break-up at Cincinnati—The Total Damage Nearly $400,000.

CINCINNATI, December 31.—The damage, roughly estimated, as caused at this point is put at from $150,000 to $200,000.

There is about nineteen feet depth of water.

The flow of ice slacked at five o'clock this evening, but an hour later commenced running again. At nine o'clock the rapid rising of the river retarded the movement of the ice, indicating a gorge below at the mouth of the Great Miami.

The chief loss is in coal barges torn loose at the lower landing and carried down the river and probably sunken.

The Fifth street ferry boat has been torn loose and taken down the river since dark. Her fate is not known.

The stern wheel steamer Kate Putnam was struck at seven o'clock and sunk, with water in her cabin. The value of the boat is $15,000. She is owned by Capt. Brown and insured for $6,000 in Cincinnati and Marietta offices. The little steamer Daniel Boone has been crowded ashore by the Ohio No. 4, her cabin was utterly smashed to splinters by the upper guard of the colliding boat. The damage to her is $2,000. The stern wheel steamer messenger, old, worth $9,000 had one of her engines badly damaged by being crowded by the boats lying along side, nearer the current of the river. The Kitty Hegler has been shoved ashore, but the rise of water is floating her again. The barge Nightingale was sunk. She is worth $1,000.

About a hundred barges have been torn loose and taken away. Their average value is $15,000 each. Some of these barges may be recovered, but it is not probable that many will be saved. The barges chiefly belong to coal dealers, the gas company and stone dealers. The barges were harbored at Lower Covington, where last winter they escaped.

Later inteligence shows that nearly all the barges were empty and very little coal has been lost. The losses are distributed among a large number of persons. The Kate Putman was owned by Brown, Hall & Best, and Curtiss & Nye, all of Marietta.

The Mountain Boy, which sunk in the morning, is entirely under water this evening.

The Annie Laurie is thought to be greatly exposed to the flow of ice from the Licking, but has not yet been hurt.

It is expected that the Licking will be opened to-night, which will have probably the effect of raising the river four or five feet here, and may destroy every boat on the landing. A few boats above Broadway are out of the reach of damage from the Licking breaking up. Boatmen expect it to-night with much apprehension.

This evening the ice had nearly stopped flowing here, indicating almost certainly a firm gorge below. Several boats are anchored in the middle of the river with full steam on. The pressure on the boats driving them ashore has been so great a to tend and careen the great stancheons of the New Orleans wharf boat by pushing the steamers alongside against her.

Cincinnati Harbor at Eleven o'clock Last Night.

CINCINNATI, November 31.—At half-past ten the ice in the river gorged and stopped running, but at a few minutes past eleven it started to move slowly.

The dread of the result from the outflow of the licking increases.

Fifty street ferry boat was thrown on dry land on the Kentucky shore opposite the lower part of the city.

About fifty barges have been crushed to pieces and scattered along the shore on both sides of the river in the lower part of the city.

At One O'clock This Morning the Licking Gorged.

CINCINNATI, January 1, 1873.

At one o'clock the river was still, and the Licking had not run out.

The Situation at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, December 31.—Captain Pink Varble reports the coal fleet all right. The river is rising slowly. No ice in sight of the city.

No Further Danger Apprehended at Memphis—The Boats Landing.

MEMPHIS, December 31.—All the shore ice below Wolf river disappeared during the night. The river is about stationary this morning, and a considerable quantity of ice is running. It is believed that the gorge at Randolph has broke, but the ice has softened so much that no further danger need be apprehended. The boats at the levee are loading and preparing to leave.

The Ice Gorge at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, December 31.—Rain fell all last night and to-day it has been cloudy and damp. To-night it is much cooler and freezing slightly.

The tow boat Fisher has been working at the gorge below South St. Louis to-day, but made little headway, the ice being too thick to break.

The Reading and Marble City also attempted to break the gorge further up stream, but met with as much difficulty as the Fisher.

The gorge above the bridge is covered with water to-day. Transit across has almost ceased.

Between the bridge and Lower Caronadelet are lying twenty-eight steamers, nine wharf boats, four ferry boats, thirteen tow boats, four transfer boats, four tugs, two submarine wreckers, about twenty barges, two section docks and one marine way.

Should the ice break up suddenly or a big rise take place, there would be a great destruction of property.

Miscellaneous Dispatches.

LOUISVILLE, December 31.—The river is rising slowly, with five feet in the canal and three feet in the chute. There was a light rain nearly all day. The mercury ranged from 30 to 44.

The breaking up of the gorge is anxiously looked for.

The steamers in port have steam up for any emergency.

A dense fog rising on the river all day and is much heavier to-night.

Strong fears are expressed for the safety of the immense coal fleet at Pumpkin Patch.

Thirteen steamers and one hundred and fifty coal boats are lying above the Falls.

EVANSVILLE, December 31.—Light rain since last night and a dense fog is now lifting. Mercury 33 to 44. River risen one foot.

The ice is softening, but still unbroken. It is momentarily expected to move.

VICKSBURG, December 31.—Weather cloudy. River rising fast.

MEMPHIS, December 31.—River still rising fast. Weather cloudy and warm. But little ice running. No further damage apprehended.

NEW ORLEANS, December 31.—Weather clear and pleasant.

NASHVILLE, December 31.—River rising slowly, with 5 feet on Harpeth Shoals.

THE WEATHER.

In England.

LONDON, December 31.—The weather to-day has been tempestuous, and some damage to shipping on the coast is reported.

In New York.

NEW YORK, December 31.—There was a slight fall of snow here this morning, and the weather is now damp and foggy with an appearance of rain.

LATER.—A slight rain has been falling here since ten o'clock.

Snow Storms in Jersey.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., December 31.—The storm last night and to-day has again completely disarranged the running of trains on the Erie Railway. The trains from the West are all about five hours late.

Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—For the New England States, northwesterly to northeasterly winds, rising temperature and partly cloudy weather.

For the Middle States, northwesterly to northeasterly winds and cloudy weather, with rising temperature and very probably rain over the southern portion.

For South Atlantic States, southerly to easterly winds, cloudy weather and probably light rain.

From Ohio Valley to the Gulf, winds shifting to northerly and northwesterly, falling temperature and clearing but partly cloudy weather.

From Ohio Valley northward over Lake Erie and the Upper Lakes, northerly and northwesterly winds and partly cloudy weather.

From Missouri and Kansas to Minnesota and Dakota, diminishing pressure, easterly to southerly winds, rising temperatures and probably increasing cloudiness.

CRIME.

The Trial of Stokes.

NEW YORK, December 31.—In the the Stokes trial to-day Commodore Vanderbilt testified that Fisk was a reckless man, and that he had that opinion of him from the start. His knowledge, however, as to Fisk was based on hearsay. Vice President Diven, of Erie, also testified concerning the character of Fisk.

A Murderer Under Sentence of Death Cheats the Gallows.

INDIANAPOLIS, December 31.—Wm. Chick, convicted of the murder of his wife and sentenced to be hung on Friday next, committed suicide to-day. He complained of feeling unwell, and remained in bed, but nothing strange was noticed until about one o'clock, when a physician was called to see him, and it was discovered that he had taken morphine. The morphine had been concealed in a piece of foolscap paper and enclosed in a part of a newspaper. A stomach pump was applied immediately, but without effect, and he died at two o'clock. It is not known from what source he obtained the poison.

The Fire Fiend!

A FRIGHTFUL RECORD!

Great Fire at Galesburg, Illinois—A Whole Block of Buildings in Ruins—Loss $100,000.

GALESBURG, Ill., December 31.—A disastrous fire occurred here early this morning. About one o'clock A. M. smoke was seen issuing from one of a splendid block of brick buildings known as Metropolitan Block. The store in which the fire originated was occupied by R. R. Barringer, dealer in fancy goods. The fire was undoubtedly caused by some defect in the heating apparatus. Owing to a scarcity of water and the inefficiency of the Fire Department, the fire spread with great rapidity, and befor it could be arrested had destroyed some eight of the finest stores, as well as the unoccupied hotel known as the Galesburg House. The Opera House, at one time was in great danger, but the prompt action of the citizens in tearing down three small buildings, and the heavy snow storm prevailing at the time enabled them to save this as well as the surrounding property.

The principal sufferers by the fire are: W. W. Washburn, jewelry store; Ferris, groceries; R. R. Barsing, fancy goods; Gross & Nigerbooks, L. B. Miller, musical instruments; Shermer & Bro., boat offices; J. C. Dunlap, harness; Hamlin & Co. butchers; P. M'Millan, photograph gallery; O. F. Price, valuable law library was totally destroyed, F. F. Cook & Murphy, lawyers; Dr. Scott; Mrs. Mandeville, dressmaker; Miss Fargus, milliner, and Odd Fellows' Hall.

The occupants of the stores on the first floor, with the exception of Barringer, saved most of their stock of goods, though in a damaged condition.

The total loss will reach $100,000. The following are the insurances, far as can be ascertained: Franklin; Philadelphia, $1,000; Home, Columbus, O., $1,000; Springfield, Mass., 1,060; Fireman's, San Francisco, $1,000; Hartford, Hartford, Conn., $6,000; Underwriters, N. Y., $55,000; National, $1,450; Ætna, Hartford, $1,000; London, Liverpool and Globe, $4,500; Home, N. Y., $4,000; State, Hannibal, No., $5,000; American Central, St. Louis, $5,240; Lycoming, Muncie, Pa., $4,000; Phœnix, Brooklyn, $3,600; Continental, N. Y., $2,000; North America, Philadelphia, $2,000; Triumph, Conn., $2,400; Royal, Liverpool, $1,000; North British, $4,500.

Fires Elsewhere.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., December 31.—The St. James Episcopal Church, a magnificent structure on Spring street, was burned at half past one o'clock this morning. The loss is about forty thousand dollars.

ORANGE, N. J., December 31.—A fire last night destroyed the dry goods store of J. C. Carroll, the stores of Maria Wilson and Condit & Co., and several tenement houses. Loss forty thousand dollars.

MONTREAL, Ca., December 31.—A fire this morning, on St. Peter street, destroyed a fancy goods establishment, a broom factory, belonging to Nelson, Wood & Co., the boot and shoe factory of Ames Willard, and an adjoining warehouse. The firemen saved the surrounding buildings, all of which had high Mansard roofs. The thermometer marked fifteen degrees below zero, and water froze wherever it fell. The loss is estimated at half a million dollars.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., December 31.—A fire this morning destroyed a block of five brick warehouses on Union street. Loss one hundred thousand dollars. Insurance fifty-five thousand dollars.

PHILADELPHIA, December 31.—At Chester, Pennsylvania, this morning, a tenement house occupied by colored people, was burned, and two children named Holland perished in the flames.

HARTFORD, December 31.—The factory of Colt's Willow Ware & Manufacturing Company was destroyed by fire this evening. Loss $75,000. Insurance slight.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, December 31.—A fire this morning in the smoking department of Ryan's pork house, destroying about 75,000 pounds of pork. Loss about $5000. Insured for $3000.

CINCINNATI, December 31.—A fire this evening in J. C. Thomas' building, 143 Main street, at dark, effected damage to the third and fourth stories to the extent of $5000. Fully insured.

CINCINNATI, December 31.—A fire, at 2:15 this afternoon, broke out in Sylvester Hand's "Queen City" Marble Mantle Works, near the corner of Fifth and Central avenue, from a hot air furnace, damaging the building and stock to the amount of $7,000; fully insured.

Four Men.

The Cincinnati *Commercial*, commenting upon the recent demise of four American notables, Seward, Forrest, Fisk and Greeley, makes the following reference to Forrest:

Forrest was an actor of original and powerful genius—the one grandiose actor native to America. Some of his tragic impersonations deserve to be called sublime. Overpowering in his passion, the swelling volume of which swept resistlessly over the theatre, we think he could at the same time display a subtility and delicacy which some of the critics always denied him. More than one feature of his "Hamlet" might be justly criticised; though, in our opinion, his illustration of the character had merits which few modern actors could approach. In the last dozen years of his histrionic career, his genius grew mellow, and his tastes were greatly improved. Those who within a few years past, have seen his delineation of "King Lear" do not need to be told of its marvelous grandeur, or of those tones, attitudes, movements and appearances, which must ever linger in their memory. Never was an American actor so popular among his countrymen as Forrest was in the hey-dey of his powers. Of his personal traits as a man, we do not need to speak. The first half of his life was stormy, and the last half of it was unhappy. When off the stage he was a secluded and solitary man, and his gloomy, strongheaded nature gave him but little opportunity of social life. In the asylum for decayed actors, and in the dramatic school, which will be built by the fortune he has left, his name will be preserved for ages, and the traditions of his renown will go along with it. As a dramatic figure, and as a striking personality, Forrest stands impressively alone among the actors native to this country.

The New York Methodist preachers, at their meeting on Monday, had a warm discussion on the doctrine of the annihilation of the wicked. Many deprecated the introduction of topics for discussion not in accordance with the doctrines of the Methodist Church. A Committee was appointed to settle on subjects for discussion.

The Earth Passing Through Comets.

In an interesting translation of an Italian letter published in these columns a few days ago, mention was made of the coincidence between the "unprecedented shower of meteors" observed in Italy on the 27th of last December, and the failure of Biela's Comet to appear as usual, it being due just before that date. This coincidence tends to confirm the recent studies of eminent astronomers concerning the nature, the movements, the appearance and disappearance of comets and meteoric bodies. Some of them have come to the conclusion that the currents or streams of meteoric matter which produce the regular "August and November meteoric showers" are dispersed fragments of comets which have been deprived of their cometary character. In support of their hypothesis they refer to the apparent identity between the orbits and paths of comets known to exist, and the orbits of the streams of meteoric matter which give rise to the regularly recurring August and November meteors. So sure of this is the Italian astronomer Schiaparelli that he positively asserts that the small comet known as "the Comet of 1863, No. III;" is but "the remains of the comet out of which the meteoric ring of the 10th of August has been formed in the course of time." The calculations of the same astronomer, and of Le Verrier and others have also made it reasonably sure that the remains of another comet, known as the "small comet of 1866, No. 1," first observed by Tempel, of Marseilles, produces the meteors of the November shower. In each case the orbits of the comets and of the meteoric streams are identical. The course of nature in this respect is held by these scientists to be as follows: First a shapeless loud of nebulous matter moving about in space; it next comes within the range of our planetary system; then in its gravitation towards the sun it is drawn out into the form of a long conical cylinder or comet; next in passing the sun in the course of its regular revolutions portions of the comet break off into numberless separate bodies, which nevertheless follow in "streams" in the track of the comet; and finaliy the earth, in passing these "streams" in August and November brings them into our atmosphere where they take fire and become luminous meteors or "shooting stars."—*Phila. Ledger.*

The Chinese Emperor's Wedding.

(From the London Daily News.)

PEKIN, Oct, 12.—The fortunate day and hour for the Imperial wedding have been fixed, and the ceremony will take place at daylight to-morrow (full moon). The foreign Ministers have all been asked to request foreigners not to go to-day or to-morrow into any of the streets through which the procession going for and returning with the bride will pass; and the Ministers have consented but have returned very cold answers as the Chinese Government have not had the courtesy to advise them officially that the wedding was to take place. We have been able to see something of the arrangements, but very little, and are hoping to see some more this afternoon.

Oct. 16—We had what I never expected a perfect, view of the procession yesterday. We succeeded in getting immediately opposite the entrance of the Imperial Palace, and in persuading the mandarins sent up to order us down that we ought to be allowed to stay, and they fortunately assented. The *coup d'œil* was magnificient. The procession was not very long but the dresses and appointments were splendid. First came a prince on horseback; then 48 white ponies with yellow housing, led by men in scarlet; the band, in scarlet, silent, 32 banners 48 fans (big round things), 2 black umbrellas, 2 white ditto, 6 yellow ditto, 6 red ditto, 2 blue ditto, 2 embroidered yellow ditto, 192 lanterns (all these things carried by men in scarlet); Prince Kung, looking very handsome, on horseback, with his four-bearer chair carried beside him; the chair, yellow and gold, carried by 16 coolies, all in scarlet (with buttons) with 16 spare coolies to relieve them (the chair appearently containing the bride) about 100 officials on horseback, in their best clothes; about 200 officials on foot, ditto.

A SHE-SCALPER.

Mrs. Olsewsky in Her Great Act of the Rape of the Locks—How She Captured Dollie Russell's Beautiful Tresses.

Justice Haines was called upon to render judgment in a somewhat peculiar case, on yesterday afternoon. The complainant was one Dollie Russell, a fair damsel of 16 summers, whose chief attractions consists, or rather did consist, in a wealth of dark brown hair, of which she was very proud. A few days ago she went into a West Randolph street tonsorial establishment for the purpose of having her rich locks done into beautiful ringlets, in order that she might appear to the best advantage during the merry Christmas time. The shop is owned by one Frank Olsewsky, and when Dollie entered she found the proprietor engaged with another customer, but his wife, Maria, was disengaged, and having learned the fair Dollie's wishes, volunteered to fix her up herself. The girl mounted the chair accordingly, and was in due time enveloped with an immense covering, and her heart beat high with hope as she saw the tongs, combs, etc., brought out, which were to transform her straight locks into a mass of flowing corkscrews. But this it seems was destined not to be, for when the comb had done its work and the brown locks hung in profusion far down over the chairback, and all seemed ready for the curling process to begin, the woman with the unpronounceable name seized a huge pair of shears, and before Dollie could object, snipped off the hair close to her scalp. She was tearing mad at the transformation which the operation had made in her appearance, and since the woman would neither restore her hair, nor even make reparation by giving her a switch or chignon, she entered suit for damages.

His honor, after hearing the recital of her sad story, tempered justice to the shorn damsel by rendering judgment for $25, the amount claimed.—*Chicago Times.*

The Commissioners of Emigration will memoralize Congress in opposition to the bill in the House to promote emigration to the United States.

For Indigestion.

Dyspepsia, depression of spirit and general debility in their various forms also as a preventative against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the *Perro-Phosphorated Elixir of Aulisaya Bark* is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists. mw.

Continued From Seventh Page.

ity in New Jersey have arrived since ten o'clock, but only by the aid of several extra locomotives. There is considerable suffering among the poor people by reason of the absence of the usual supplies of milk and bread, none being received of the former by the trains, and locomotion by the baker teams on the streets is almost impossible. A large force of laborers are clearing Broadway of the snow.

DISASTER.—Three persons were badly frozen in Brooklyn last night, two fatally.

Some mails, almost without exception, are still behind time.

The Boston express due at 5:30 P. M. yesterday, arrived at 11 to-day.

The Central Railroad Chicago trains due yesterday reached here this forenoon.

The train on the Erie due yesterday morning arrived to-day.

The Washington road has all the trains on time.

LATEST.—The western mails are still one day behind. It is probable that the trains from all directions will be running as usual to-morrow. The eastern roads are clear.

Boston.

NEW YORK, December 27.—A special from Boston at midnight last night states that all travel was suspended in the evening. No trains whatever had arrived or left. There were five alarms of fire during the evening, one of which came from the new postoffice, which was damaged in its walls by an overheated furnace. Another alarm was caused by the burning of a small pox hospital in the Highland district, which throws some three hundred patients upon this community. The pecuniary loss is fifteen thousand dollars. Over twenty thousand people were compelled to stay in Boston over night, being unable to reach their homes in the suburbs.

Eastern New York.

POUGHKEEPSIE, December 27.—The Montreal express train, which left New York at four P. M. yesterday, arrived here at 5:30 this morning with four locomotives, and at 7:45 proceeded northward. Locomotives went south this morning to help to get the trains between here and New York out. The New York special train which reached here yesterday evening with western passengers from New York will leave for the south at ten A. M. There are over seven hundred passengers snow-bound between here and Peekskill, but it is thought that all will get through to New York some time to-day.

Maine.

AUGUSTA, December 27.—The severe snow storm continues here, with no signs of abating.

New Hampshire.

CONCORD, December 27.—There is eight inches of snow here, and the trains are more or less delayed.

Delaware.

LEWES, December 27.—The harbor is frozen over. The vessels are slowly drifting out to sea in the ice.

Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, December 27.—The streets are banked up with snow. The railroad companies are running the street cars with double and triple teams.

Scranton, Pa.

SCRANTON, December 27.—Twelve inches of snow fell here yesterday.

Safely Arrived.

BALTIMORE, December 27.—The steamer George Leary arrived safely at noon. She was detained by ice.

Short of Coal.

HALIFAX, December 27.—The steamship Franklin, from Stettin to New York, put in here short of coal, but all well.

Washington.

WASHINGTON, December 27.—The New York train due last night, arrived at 8 o'clock this morning. The Potomac is frozen over.

There was no Cabinet meeting to-day.

The departments closed at noon.

The weather has moderated.

MARINE DISASTERS.

Loss of the Ship Peruvian with all Her Crew.

BOSTON, December 27.—The ship Peruvian, from Singapore for Boston, struck a bar on Cape Cod during the storm last night and went to pieces. The crew were all drowned.

A Boston-Manilla Bark Stranded—Seven of the Crew Drowned.

BOSTON, December 27.—The bark Kadosh, of Boston, from Manilla to this port went ashore last night at Point Alderton between the bars. The boats in getting ashore capsized. The captain and six men were drowned. Eight of the crew were saved.

Sufferings of a Crew on the Ice While Finding Their Way to Shore.

COLLINGWOOD, Ont., December 27.—Capt. Orr and his chief engineer with four of the crew of the steamer Cumberland, which was frozen up in Bear Lake in November arrived last night, they having walked down along the north shore of Georgian Bay. Capt. Orr reports having left the steamer in safe quarters with the first mate in charge. The steward, stewardess and two waiters were also left on board. The party experienced terrible weather and endured great privation during their long tramp, being twenty days on foot. The engineer twice broke through the ice, and was rescued with great difficulty. All of the party was more or less frost-bitten. Eighteen of the crew are still on their way down, having been left eight miles from Bruce mines.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., December 29.—The LaClaire No. 2, the Evansville, Henderson and Nashville railroad transfer packet, was struck by a cake of ice to-night, and sunk in five feet of water, her hull being about level full of water. There are prospects of a general break-up to-night.

HALIFAX, December 28.—The steamers Siberia and Cuba from Liverpool put in here to-day. They experienced terrific weather.

MISCELLANEOUS CASUALTIES.

Fall of an Embankment—One Man Killed and Several Injured.

MILWAUKEE, December 27.—Peter Hetsell was killed and Robert Fricke and Frank Zimmer were badly injured by the caving in of an embankment on the Fond Du Lac Railroad, at, West Bend, last Tuesday.

The Cottonwood Avalanche.

SALT LAKE, December 27.—But little additional from the Cottonwood avalanche. It is asserted that twelve men are missing. The slide came from the very mountain top, a distance of one mile, with frightful speed and force. The storm prevailed without warning of its approach until it was upon the lines of teams passing. At the point where they crossed the road, men, mules, wagons and sacks of ore were carried away like whips. The body of snow where the forces of shovelers are at work is very large and the excavation slow. One dead body was recovered to-day.

The storm continues.

There is rain here and snow in the mountains.

The Union Pacific trains are nine hours late.

CHINESE GAMBLERS.

How John Plays "Cha-mie" at Beaver Falls.

Among the many little diversions employed by the Mongolians at Beaver Falls, none are more popular than the game called "Cha-mie." It is played by Pigtails with "tseen," a copper coin of the value of one-tenth of a cent. The gamsters is driven into reckless profligacy by the necessity of throwing a whole penny into the pool at one time. The game causes the utmost excitement and the most intent ardor among the players. On the table is a kind of a dais with holes all around it. Into this each player puts as many tseen or pennies as he wishes, the number being restricted within a certain limit, and then a spring makes all the pennies put in tumble into a heap. Each player then guesses the number of pennies in the pool, and the one who guesses the nearest obtains the pool. On the face the game looks exceedingly simple and one would imagine that each player would put in the smaller numbers of pennies possible. But this is not so; for each one endeavors to circumvent the others by his cunning, a player will put in sometimes a great many more pennies himself than the other, and then guess in proportion. The main amusement of the game to an outsider is the manner of playing it—the many ways which the players employ to make believe that they are putting in many pennies by enlarging their fists, or that they are putting in little by making them smaller, when they may be doing the very opposite. It is exceedingly comical and interesting, and all the time the jabbering and chattering goes on at a pace that would astonish Confucious himself.

MARRIAGES "NOT" MADE IN HEAVEN.

Petitions in the Divorce Court.

On Saturday morning, in the court of Common Pleas, Darwin E. Atkinson filed a libel in divorce from his wife Ella Atkinson, on the grounds of adultery. The parties were married in 1868, and notwithstanding the husband has demeaned himself properly toward her, she, the respondent, wilfully absented and deserted the husband for more than two years past; and the husband further represents that the respondent has been living with one Patrick Farrell, within the State of Indiana, and has so lived as the wife of said Patrick Farrell; and furthermore, that the fruits of this union is the birth of an illegitimate child. The petition was read in court and the usual subpœna awarded, returnable at the March term of court.

Benjamin Elbell also applied to this court on Saturday for a divorce from Margaret Elbell, his wife, the grounds upon which a severance of the nuptial ties is asked being adultery. The petition sets forth that the parties were married in March, 1872, and lived together for one month, when the husband discovered that an illicit intimacy existed between his wife and one Henry Smith, the latter of whom afterwards plead guilty to the accusation, and was sentenced by the court in September. And the petitioner further avers that it his belief that his wife has another husband, named Miller, from whom she has not yet been divorced, and who the respondent must have known was in full life at the time of her marriage with Elbell. A subpœna was issued.

Ranges Exploded.

About 9 o'clock Christmas morning, the water back of the range in the residence of Mr. F. E. Schenck, cashier of the Fifth avenue Bank, located on Tustin street, near Soho, exploded with terrific force. Fortunately their was no person in the kitchen at the moment of the explosion, or loss of life would have certainly resulted.

About nine o'clock on Christmas morning Mr. Calhoun, foreman for Mr. Devere, the undertaker on Grant street, was sitting in the kitchen with his wife. They were entirely unsuspicious of any danger. Fortunately, however, they both arose about the same moment, and while Mrs. Calhoun went into the sitting room, her husband went down stairs. Even while Mr. Calhoun's hand was on the knob of the kitchen door after closing it behind him, a tremendous explosion occurred, and the kitchen range, before which he and his wife had been sitting but a few moments before, was blown into pieces and scattered through the room. The accident occurred from the freezing of the water in the supply pipe, which being cut off, left only a little water in the steam generator.

Yesterday afternoon the range in the kitchen of Mr. DeRoy, on Webster street, exploded with a terrific noise. Mr. De Roy was struck on the leg with a flying brick, which severed an artery, causing considerable loss of blood.

Sudden Death.

Yesterday morning Mayor Blackmore received the sad intelligence of the death of his youngest son, Sylvanus, which occurred yesterday morning at one o'clock. Deceased was in his nineteenth year, and died while on a visit to Somerset. About a week ago he was taken ill with quinsy, to which he was subject, but his condition was not thought to be dangerous. Albert Blackmore, the eldest son of the Mayor, has gone to Somerset to bring home the remains. Mayor Blackmore will have the sympathies of all in his bereavement.

ON Christmas Afternoon a young man named Edward Shade, son of Henry Shade, of Rrilliant Station, Allegheny Valley Railroad, was in pursuit of a rabbit with a loaded shot gun in his hand, when he met with a most serious accident. The gun was cocked ready for a favorable opportunity to take aim, when unfortunately the young man triped and fell on the piece, which was pointed towards his face. The load was discharged at this moment, and the whole contents of the gun entered just under the chin, tearing the soft parts and shattering the jaw bone in a horrible manner. Dr. H. W. Fulton, of East Liberty, was sent for and dressed the wounds, removing portions of the bone and a number of shot. The young man is in a critical condition.

DAVID JENKINS, engineer in the iron mill and tack facrory of Messrs. Chess, Smythe & Co., on Nineteenth street, South Side, was caught in the shafting on Tuesday and sustained frightful injuries. Jenkins was in the act of oiling the machinery of the shafting, when his clothing caught on a "set nut," and his body was carried around several times with great velocity. With each revolution one of his legs struck an oaken beam, smashing the limb almost to a jelly. The belts were thrown off and the machinery stopped as soon as the accident was discovered, but not until the unfortunate man was terribly injured. His leg was subsequently amputated.

Pimples

And brown spots on the face, eruptions, blotches, scrofulous diseases, and all sores arising from impure blood, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

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BLOOD-LETTING ON FIFTH AVENUE.

Two Men Dangerously Stabbed—A Market Street Milk Dealer on the Rampage.

On Saturday night about midnight a cutting affray took place on Fifth avenue, near Cherry Alley, by which two parties were severely, if not dangerously stabbed. The assailant, Thos. Hart, a milk dealer on Market street, it appears had been pitched out of a house of prostitution on Sixth avenue for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Hart then went to the livery stable of Burns, O'Neill & Reilly, and began to demolish the windows and smash things generally.

One of the hostlers named Sharp, came to the rescue, and Hart fled around the corner of Grant street, where he was captured and taken back to the livery office, fronting on Grant street. Hart paid the sum of three dollars to repair the windows he had broken, and was permitted to depart. In leaving the office he deliberately broke several panes of glass in the winwindows of that office, and peremptorily refused to pay for the damages he had done. Sharp and two or three other employees of the stable, seeing that Hart was drunk, offered to accompany him to the lock up in order to make an information against the party who had robbed him of his watch. They were anxious to have Hart in the lock up to secure the payment for the damaged windows. Hart agreed to go with them and the whole party, consisting of James O'Brien, Wm. Moorhead, Hugh Kelly and Thomas Cowey, started with Hart to the lock up. While walking on the side walk to Fifth avenue, Hart is alleged to have made several slashes with something in his hand at Kelly and Cowey, two boys employed in the stable, but they dodged the blows. O'Brien and Moorhead were on each side of Hart, and he struck a side blow from right to left. Instantly the two men cried out that they were stabbed. Quite a crowd immediately gathered around them, and Hart was secured by Lieutenant Hazan, who had appeared on the scene at this time. O'Brien fell exhausted and was carried to a physician's office on Grant street. Moorhead walked to the lock up with the assistance of two policemen, and Dr. M'Cann was notified, who reported promptly, and said the victim was in a very dangerous condition. Moorhead was stabbed in the bowels, and the wound is about one inch wide from which his entrails protruded. The physician thinks the bowels are severed, and the patient can hardly survive. He is a married man, and resides above Duffy's tin shop opposite the stable, and was only attracted to the scene by hearing the noise, and accompanied the party to the lock up to see what deposition would be made of the case. O'Brien is a single young man, and resides on Poplar alley. He was stabbed in the region of the kidneys, but his wound is not considered dangerous. Early yesterday morning Moorhead was removed on a stretcher to his home. The first intimation his young wife had of the affair was the arrival of the police bearing the stretcher.

The following is Moorhead's deposition which was taken last evening:

My name is Charles Moorhead; I am about twenty-four years of age; went out of the house last night, 28th, heard a window break across the street; saw one man following another. The man who was running ahead fell; the man who was after him was close to him. As soon as he fell, the other man had hold of him. At that time, I knew neither of the men, they were both strangers to me; did not think either of them were policemen. When the man fell, I crossed the street to where he fell, above Burns' stable, on Grant street. There was a considerable crowd about where the man fell. Pat Vaughan was there; the boys took the man who was running into the office of the livery stable. I saw no police officer around at that time. The affair happened about eleven o'clock at night. When they went into the office, I walked away, and went down to the corner of Sixth avenue and remained a while; then walked towards home; heard the windows breaking in the office, when the man crossed the street, and saw Pat Vaughan and the strange man coming out of the office. Vaughan had hold of the man by the left arm. They walked towards Fifth avenue. I followed the crowd down Fifth avenue. When near the *Commercial* office. The prisoner struck me. I said he was a little rough and stepped aside to let him pass, he gave me a back handed blow; it felt like a sting, but did not hurt me much; saw him strike another man just after he struck me; saw no knife in his hand. The man he struck cried that he was cut; I then put down my hand and hallowed that I was cut also; was cut in the belly on the right side near the groin; found that I could not get home and followed the crowd to the Mayor's office; I had not been struck before or after I was cut. The man who Pat Vaughan had is the man who cut me; I do not know his name; nor do I think I would know him if I saw him again. I am not able to be out; do not know whether I will live or die; had not a hold of the man at any time.

his
CHARLES ✕ MOORHEAD.
mark.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me, an Alderman in and for the city of Pittsburgh. JOS. A. BUTLER.

A hearing in the case will be had this morning. It appears that two other parties were cut during the affray, but their injuries are not of a serious nature.

THE "COMMERCIAL."

The Rumors Regarding its Sale.

For some days past there have been contradictory reports in regard to a change of proprietorship of the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, some of our neighbors avowing that the paper has been sold and giving the name of State Treasurer Mackey as the purchaser and also the price paid for it, whilst others deny the statement and the *Commercial* itself making no allusions whatever to the matter. For the purpose of getting at the truth of the rumors one of our reporters visited the *Commercial* office on Friday and had a conversation with the business manager who stated explicitly that the reports were "utterly without foundation" and we so stated on Saturday So if negotiations were in progress at that time the manager did not know anything of them, or else he deceived our reporter, which we do not think him capable of doing.

Whether the paper has been sold or not makes little difference, as we shall all know in time; but, it is generally known that its present majority owner has been anxious to get rid of it provided he could get his price. In fact it is believed by newspaper men that the *Commercial* has been so conducted as to starve out its small shareholders which to a certain degree was accomplished some time ago, the present editor reaping the benefit.

Some years ago the *Commercial* made a reputation for itself by taking a new departure in favor of reform. It fought gallantly for months, but finally succumbed to the Cameron-Mackey ring, where it is now and is likely to remain, no matter whether Brigham or Mackey holds the keys.

THE CHINESE.

A Word in Their Favor—What the Workingmen Should Do.

BEAVER FALLS, December 26, 1872.

Editors of The Post:

As the question of Chinese labor seems to be more or less the question of thought amongst the mechanics of Beaver county, you will please excuse me for asking a small space in your crowded columns for a few practical hints on the subject. I have noticed several articles in your paper; but none of them do more than denounce the Coolie, calling him "almond-eyed," "rat-eater," "dirty," "lazy," "ignorant," &c. Now anyone who has made the manners and customs of the people a study, will see at once the spirit which prompted the writer. True he has almond-shaped eyes. Is he to be blamed for it? Was not the negro once denounced for having a black skin? Suppose he does, or once did, eat rats? If he prefers rats to beafsteak, it is only a matter of taste. He does not try to have "Melican man" do the same. As for dirt—if I have been correct in my observation, I would say the reverse. And as for ignorance, I presume they are as well informed in their own affairs as the "Melican man." And laziness does not form any part of John's composition. The foregoing I believe, from close observation, to be the views held by all who have had opportunity and inclination to observe them.

The issue between the Chinese and the white man does not lay in his peculiarly shaped eyes, or his appetite for rats. These are personal affairs over which we would have no control if we could. His manner of coming here; the cruel starving competition he brings with him; his relation to the Government; the culpable negligence of our Representatives at Washington, allowing the importation of Chinese by contract—these, I think, are some of the questions for the mechanic to think of, and more, begin to act on. Has this system of slavery, now in our midst, been introduced under a Republican Administration? If so, abandon it at once. Or was it under a Democratic Administration? Then forever bid it adieu. For the party that sanctioned it, permitted its existence within our borders and gave to it its consent by remaining as silent as the grave on the subject. Making no effort whatever to stop it, they are, to all intents and purposes, as guilty as the Administration who winked at its coming. Workingmen, do not the daily calls made on you to assist your oppressed fellow-workmen, oppressed by reason of the schemes of capitalists and monopolists, convince you of the importance of immediately organizing and forming a political party, whose object shall be the best interests of the workingmen. L. A. BOR.

Iron City College.

This sterling institution, we are pleased to learn, is prospering beyond all former precedent. Although it has long been known for the completeness and efficiency of its instruction, its course of study and business training has of late been materially extended and improved by the addition of a comprehensive, practical course in Actual Business and Practical Banking, making it altogether one of the most thorough and valuable course of study afforded by any business college in existence. In addition to the above, should be added the superior advantages it affords in the way of imparting to young men a good Hand Writing, as Prof. Cowley, who for the last sixteen years has had charge of the deparment of Penmanship, is everywhere recognized not only as the finest Penman in the country, but the most successful teacher of the art in America.

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They are particularly suited. They will in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity; and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The circulars around each package give full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for them, sealed from observation.

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As to the fate of every truly valuable medicine to be COUNTERFEITED. *Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively* COUNTERFEITED. *The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless. Dishonest Druggists endeavor to sell the counterfeits to make greater profits.*

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar enclosed to the Sole Proprietor, JOB MOSES, 19 Cortlandt street, New York, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, *securely sealed* from an knowledge of its contents. july17:mwf.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for the passion of a corporation by the name and style of "The Home Real Estate and Savings Bank," to be located in the city of Pittsburgh. The object of the corporation shall be the purchase and sale of real estate, in connection with banking or discounting privilege. The amount of capital stock to be fixed at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. 1st2-d&w6

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed Executors of the estate of Elias Jones, deceased, late of Franklin Township, Allegheny Co., Pennsylvania, indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement to

DAVID FORSYTHE,
JNO. SKILES,
Executors.

dec5-6tw

NOTICE—APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE next Legislature to the State of Pennsylvania for a charter for the Ætna Savings Bank, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars, and to be located in the city of Pittsburgh, in the county of Allegheny. je25:6mow

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1 prize of	$50,000	500 prizes of	$ 100
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1 prize of	10,000	9 prizes of	500
1 prize of	7,500	9 prizes of	300
4 prizes of	5,000	9 prizes of	250
4 prizes of	2,500	36 prizes of	200
20 prizes of	1,000	36 prizes of	150
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40 prizes of	250	5,000 prizes of	50

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CHRISTMAS CASUALTIES.

A Chapter of Horrors.

HEARTRENDING SERIES OF DISASTERS.

Perils by Rail and by Fire.

THE BROCTON DISASTER.

Twenty-one Killed—Partial List of Their Names—The Bodies Horribly Mutilated—Names of the Injured—Victims Still in the Ruins.

CORRY, December 25.—The following is the list of the killed by the Brocton disaster: Mark Haight, of Brocton, banker, one leg shattered, the other burnt off at the thigh, and badly bruised about the head. Mr. Osborne, of Westfield, side of the head smashed in and one leg burnt off below the knee. Mr. Ryan, internal injuries. E. H. Bell, telegraph operator at Sherman. Mr. Carleton, bruises on body and head. Frank Taylor, baggage master of train. Con. Maloney, track master of Brocton.

The wounded are as follows: W. H. Lee, Corry, slightly. Jacob Bartland, of Irving, New York. Levi Briggs, Angola, New York. John A. Hilton, Rochester. Mrs. J. M. Carleton, Mill Village; child saved and husband missing. Maggie Carleton, Titusville. J. J. Burtes, Titusville. Eliza Sealey; Ripley. W. H. Tickner, Titusville. John Cowdry, of Corry, two large wounds over the left eye and bruised about the body. Barney Cook, injured internally and suffering great pain. John Dundas, of Hamilton, Ontario, very severely. Fay Flanders, the conductor, will probably recover if his internal injuries are not too severe. He loses two toes on the left foot and half of his right foot. His ribs were broken by his being pulled out with chain. Earl Bacon, who was reported dead, is only slightly injured, having secured his registered letters and jumped.

There were twenty-one killed altogether; sixteen have been recovered, who are so charred as to be unknown; four are in the Chatauqua House awaiting their relatives, and there is one at Prospect. There are yet from three to five bodies under the ruins, who are reduced to ashes and are distinguishable only by pieces of skulls and bones. The train was going on a down grade of eighty-two to eighty-five feet to the mile, and was about sixty rods from the Prospect depot and had the steam shut off. The train was about three feet from the north end of the trestle when a broken wheel of the tender was discovered, but under the impetus of down grade a stoppage could not be made. Every care is being taken of the wounded, who are scattered around in farm houses near, and medical attendance promptly furnished. The conductor's pocket showed thirty-seven through tickets taken up, and one to Prospect. There was supposed to be from forty-two to fifty persons on board. The train consisted of one passenger car, one baggage car, and the engine and tender.

NEW YORK, December 26.—The *Tribune* to-day published the following additional particulars of the Goose Creek railroad disaster:

The cars turned completely over, the bottom side up. They fell perpendicularly to the ground below, a distance of twenty feet. When the cars struck, the trucks crashed through the bottom of them, and as the stoves of the passenger cars were directly under the trucks they were crushed to pieces, and immediately the woodwork of the cars took fire. Of forty-six people known to have been in the two cars, but one escaped unaided, namely, the brakeman on the passenger coach, who jumped clear off the cars as they were falling. The woodwork of the passenger cars, thickly coated as it was with varnish, burned freely, and before anything could be done by the force at hand to prevent it, the flames enveloped both ends of the car, and kept rapidly toward the center. Penned within it at this time with no possible chance to extricate themselves were forty-three adult passengers, the conductor and one child. Of those seated on the ends of the car none escaped; but, help arriving, about twenty-five dead and living were taken out of the center of the cars, and the flames extinguished.

Detailed Account of the Disaster—A Heartrending Recital.

ERIE, Pa. December 26.—The immediate cause of the accident at Prospect station was a broken flange on the tender wheel. About sixty rods west of the station is a trestle work some twenty feet high, over which the locomotive and tender of the Eastern bound express passed in safety, but the baggage and passenger cars, only two coaches being in the train, were thrown from the trestle full thirty feet, and struck top downwards. The weight of the trucks crushed in the cars, closing up the windows, and to render the situation even more terrible the passenger coach was partially tilted upon its side so that for the occupants of that side there were absolutely no means of escape.

Almost immediately the cars took fire, the passenger cars burning at both ends. Some half a dozen persons waiting at the station were soon at the scene of the accident, but they worked at an immense disadvantage, as no water could be had, and the snow that was scraped up had little effect in staying the flames. Only two axes were available, and the wood work of the cars was bolted together so firmly, and inextricably, that but little headway could be made with them. All the time these efforts were being put forth, the flames were steadily gaining, and the shrieks of the imprisoned victims as the scorching heat enveloped them was spalling to the stoutest hearts. Now and then a rope was put through a crevice and the sufferer pulled out by main strength. Some times it would be a lifeless body and charred arms, legs or head would drop off in the struggle, and in three or four instances the head was thus separated from the trunk, and in as many more cases the body was bereft of its limbs. The body of a lady was thus rescued from the flames, the head and one arm snapping off like a piece of charcoal, while the other arm was untouched, a dainty kid glove covering the hand and her fingers wearing their jewelled ornaments. The body will doubtless be recognized with the aid of the ring. But for these it would have been impossible to identify it. The bodies of three other ladies were taken out, neither of which it is believed can be recognized by their friends. In all it is estimated that fully ten of the nineteen forms removed from the burning car are unrecognizable. It is supposed that in addition to the bodies recovered a number of others were consumed in the burning car, and that nothing but their blackened bones will be discovered when the fire is extinguished and the ashes raked over. Adding these to the number of injured who will die, it is estimated that the total number of lives lost will not fall short of thirty. The whole number of persons in the cars at the time of the accident being about forty-five.

Frank Taylor, of Corry, was leaning against some object and seeing an acquaintance passing, called him by name. The friend turned around and saw Taylor apparently uninjured, but suddenly he said, 'Tell my wife,' and fell over dead. He must have died from some internal injury, but the inmates of the burning cars were shrieking for aid and Mr. Taylor's friend didn't see him again until his corpse was brought in and placed with the others.

After the groans of the dying were stilled in death, the stench arising from the burning bodies is said to have been sickening, with no means of extinguishing the flames, the heat being too intense to admit of all the bodies being extricated. Nothing could be done by the spectators but to stand quietly by and see the remains slowly consumed.

The following is a later special from the scene of the disaster to the Erie *Dispatch*:

MAYVILLE, N. Y., December 26.—The bodies thus far identified are: Mark Haight, Brocton, N. Y.; Wm. H. Osborne, Westfield, N. Y.; Herman Ryan, Farnham, N. Y.; Edwin H. Bell, Sherman, N. Y.; Con. Maloney, Brocton, N. Y.; Frank Taylor, Corry, Pa.; John White, Lancaster; August Cardat, Arkwright, N. Y.; Charles Metz, Eden Corners, near Angola, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Rice, Titusville; E. Josephine Curtin, Titusville; Kate Riley, Dunkirk, N. Y.; Wm. Rankin, laborer from Canada; H. M. Carten, Miller Station, Pa.

Four bodies only are unrecognizable All the wounded but Maggie Cuvlin, W. H. Ticknor, Mrs. Cornelia McCarten and Fayette Flanders left Prospect station for their homes at Chatauqua House, Mayville.

Jno. Douglass, Canadian, had his left shoulder and breast broken, but may recover. Jno. Cowdrey, of Corry, had his head cut and received internal injuries. Barney Cook, of Lancaster, received bad internal injuries. His recovery is very doubtful. All the others are doing well.

There were thirty-eight paying passengers on the train, and five employees on the back of the tender.

At the inquest, Henry Miller and J. J. Marks testified that the train ran very fast; W. H. Lee and others contradicted it. The fireman says "five miles per hour."

Orville Swift, of Corry, was on the train, but his body is not recognized. Two of the four bodies unrecognized are shapeless masses. Douglass, who was in the car twenty-five minutes, says several were killed outright. The others were writhing about until killed by suffocation. Some were conscious till burned to death.

The inquest was adjourned to Saturday to take the testimony of Conductor Flanders.

HORRIBLE CASUALTY.

Fall of a Church During Services—Five Hundred Persons Precipitated Into the Cellar—Fourteen Killed Outright and Forty Injured.

WILLIAMSPORT, December 26.—During services yesterday at the Baptist church at Newberry, in the Seventh ward of this city, the floor and ceiling gave way, precipitating about five hundred persons into the cellar below. Fourteen persons were killed and about forty injured, some of them seriously. Among the killed were the following: John Richie, Boyd Mehaffey, Grace Seaman, Mrs. Sadie Moffatt, Mrs. Duncan Campbell and her son, Miss Tillie Reader, Miss Fisher, a boy named Eliager, a child of Linn McMunn, Mrs. Romey, Mrs. Elizabeth Raskins and William Sherran.

Full Details of the Terrible Affair.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., December 26.—Last evening the Sabbath school attached to the Baptist church at Newberry in the Seventh Ward of this city assembled to participate in the ceremonies of Christmas night. Some three hundred men, women and children were present. The exercises of the occasion had commenced, and Mr. Kingsloe, of this city, was making an address, when the floor gave way, precipitating the whole assemblage into the cellar below. The church was constructed with an upper audience room, and it was in this that the congregation had assembled. The interior dimensions of the floor are twenty-six feet of width and forty feet in length. There was a centre girth with the joists thickly placed on each side and through the centre from above were two belts connecting with this main girth. Evidently the weight of those assembled sprung the truss bearers, and the supports slipped out of their place, caused the terrible catastrophe. This is evident from the fact that the timbers were not broken. The gas pipe, two inches in diameter which was beneath the centre girth was bent double by the immense weight, when the crash came there went up a heartrending wail of mangled humanity. Children wildly shrieked for their parents, and the groans of the wounded and dying filled the air. To add to the terror the oil lamps of the edifice ignited and bid fair to destroy all in a general conflagration. Those outside worked with with a will, and used every possible effort to rescue the living. The church was now on fire but providentially the flames could be reached, and were speedily extinguished before the floor sank. Many of those within were able to reach the windows and leaped to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. At 11 o'clock P. M. the dead bodies were removed. The following is a list of the killed:

John Ritchie, Boyd Mehaffy, Mrs. Duncan Campbell and two children; a child of C. V. S. McGinness, Miss Sadie Moffitt, Miss Mary Fisher, Miss Lizzie Boskin, Miss Grace Seaman, Miss Tillie, a boy named Sherman, a child of John Bubb and Mrs. John Wilkins.

There were some forty or fifty wounded, many of them seriously. Some will probably die.

FIRES.

Five Persons Burned to Death in New York.

NEW YORK, December 25.—The Clifford Hotel, at the corner of Thirty-first street and Broadway, was slightly damaged by fire this afternoon.

The following persons employed in the building Nos. 81, 83 and 85 Centre street, are reported missing by their friends: James Stewart, Bridget McGrath, Margaret and Mary Donohue, Margaret T. and Mary Bell and James Brown. The thick coat of ice on the ruins prevents the police and firemen from searching for them.

Other Fires in New York.

NEW YORK, December 25.—A fire broke out this evening in the ticket office of the Bowery Theatre. The damage was slight. A bout nine o'clock this evening the scenery in the Canterbury Theatre took fire. There was great excitement among the audience, who rushed into the street. No were lives lost.

Later—Six Persons Burned.

NEW YORK, December 26.—It seems that the report of the loss of life by the Centre street fire has been confirmed. Six girls and one boy, who were known to have been in the building at the time of the fire, have not since been heard of. They were employed by Duncan & Barlow. They could have been saved had there been the proper fire escapes. The ruins are covered by a mass of ice, which renders search for the bodies impossible.

Destructive Fire at Carbondale.

CAIRO, December 26.—At Carbondale, last night, a large brick block and the stock of dry goods therein, owned by Frank Chapman, were totally destroyed by fire. Mr. Chapman's loss is $40,000; insurance $23,000. Two wooden buildings adjoining, occupied by Mr. Sylvester, druggist, and Miss Anthony, milliner, were destroyed. A small portion of the contents was saved. The loss on these two is about $35,000 on the buildings and stock; insurance not known.

Great Fire in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, December 26.—A fire broke out at eight o'clock to-night in the extensive tobacco establishment of Leggett & Bausmen, 27 and 29 South Second street, opposite Barnum's Hotel, destroying the building and stock. The fire is now raging in the upper stories of the adjoining building on the north, which is occupied by Leggett & Bausmen's Hotel. There was great danger at one time, but the falling of the roof on the south saved that building, and the firemen now, at nine o'clock, are endeavoring to prevent the spread of the flames northward. The loss is very heavy, but has not yet been ascertained.

LATER.—By the enormous exertions of the firemen, the flames were confined to the upper stories of the buildings on the north, occupied by J. C. Tiemyer, tobacco dealer, on the first and second floor, and Liggett & Dansman on the third and fourth stories. Liggett & Dansman's loss on the building is $20,000; insured for $10,000 in local offices. The loss on the stock was from $45,000 to $50,000; insured for $35,000. Tiemyer had stock valued at $75,000 nearly covered by insurance.

ANOTHER ROOF FALLS IN.

Six Persons Seriously Injured.

PHILADELPHIA, December 26.—This afternoon the roof of Winch's spike mills, corner of canal and Poland streets, fell in through the weight of the snow, injuring the following persons: John Dougherty, back broken; Charles Tilton, cut in the head; Andrew McGovern, head and shoulders injured; Alexander Kinney, arm and shoulder sprained; John Kelly, face and head badly burned, and Charles Coleman, arm sprained.

The roof took fire from the furnace, but was soon extinguished.

GOTHAM'S RECENT FIRES.

Investigation into the Barnum Disaster—Criminal Neglect Proven in the Case of the Centre Street Fire.

NEW YORK, December 26.—The investigation into the burning of Barnum's Circus building, was continued this morning. One witness testified that in the boiler room he noticed a gas jet with a wire cap. The space between this cap and an unprotected beam was scarcely the thickness of a man's hand.

The fire marshal to-day began the investigation into the Centre street fire. James Brown, employed by Dun, Barlow & Co., testified that he went around to Leonard street and saw the girls getting down the fire escape. He asked if they were all down and one of them, Mary Donovan, said she was the last one down, and that five or six were still in the building. She said "for God's sake try and save them." In less than five minutes after this the walls fell in.

John R. Hopkins, foreman for Andiron, Archer & Co., testified that the fire escape was out of order, and the girls had to jump about sixteen feet in great danger of falling. It extended to the fourth floor. Some of the girls were assisted down by men with step ladders. The building has been on fire twice previously "he said," within two weeks. The last time, about a week ago the engineer told me the place had been on fire that morning. It was on the same floor below us, but don't know which. We had a very narrow escape. On the same day I told Mr. Archer what I had heard and suggested that the fire escapes should be put in order, but in the hurry and pressure of business it was forgotten.

TWO MORE RAILROAD HORRORS.

Fatal Collision—Two Persons Killed and Five Wounded.

ST. LOUIS, December 25.—A passenger train on the L. L. and S. N. Railroad, in Kansas, while snow stuck in a bank twelve miles west of Newton, was run into by a freight train and two cars telescoped. The conductor and another man were killed and four or five wounded.

A Broken Rail—Twenty Persons Injured. Three Fatally.

INDIANAPOLIS, December 25.—A serious accident occured on the S. P. and C. Railroad last night eighteen miles north of this city. The Chicago express train ran over a broken rail. The engine, baggage car and first passenger coach passed over safely, but the next coach was thrown from the track. About twenty persons were more or less injured, three it is thought fatally. The injured were all brought here and cared for. The following is a partial list of the injured: Mark Hains, Richmond, Indiana, badly; H. Walker, Indianapolis, badly; George Henny, brakeman on train, seriously; Mrs. Boyd, an old lady, of Plymouth, Indiana, shoulders crushed; A. W. Smith, of Indianapolis, seriously injured; S. C. Baley, Ohio, badly hurt; two young ladies, the Misses Nile, of Plymouth, Indiana, slightly; Mrs. Morris, of Chicago, slightly hurt; Miss Lynch, John McLemon and R. Stewart and wife, residences unknown, all slightly injured. The accident was caused by the extreme cold weather. The railroad company was not to blame, and did everything possible for the relief of the sufferers.

ONE MORE

A Miraculous Escape.

NEW YORK, December 26.—A serious accident occurred on the Erie Railway this morning near Sufforns. A freight train ran into the rear of the Orange county express, which was standing still to enable another freight to get out of its way. The cars of the express train were completely mashed, and Louis S. Hermann, a wealthy resident, of Kingston, was mortally injured. His legs were broken in four places, and a bar of iron, a portion of the platform rail, was driven into his thigh. Of some thirty passengers no others were hurt.

BURIED IN THE SNOW.

An Avalanche along the Rocky Mountains.

SALT LAKE, December 26.—The weather at Salt Lake has been mild and rainy for three days. There have been heavy snows in the mountains. At Little Cottonwood, near Central City, a terrible snow slide occurred to-day. From six to eight feet of snow had fallen in the last two days. At about half-past two this afternoon an avalanche six hundred feet wide and twelve deep, came down, crossing the stage road, carrying away from eight to ten teams and teamsters, taking them one thousand five hundred feet across Cottonwood creek. Three teamsters have been shoveled out alive but badly bruised. Four more are known to be buried, but not rescued, and it is thought impossible to find them before spring, although one to two hundred men are at work shoveling. All the teams in the line of the avalanche were swept away. The names of the lost have not yet been ascertained. Eight mules have been dug out, some dead, some with limbs broken and others severely bruised. Several were afterwards shot.

There have been no delays on the Pacific Road as yet.

A Sleigh Ride with a Serious Result.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., December 26.—A passenger sleigh with five or six men and a boy in it, got lost in the storm while crossing the river at Rhinebeck to-night. After wandering about in the snow drifts for three hours, the mules drawing the sleigh walked into the open ferry track, dragging the sleigh after them. The parties in the sleigh were all thrown into the water, but managed to get on the ice. The boy and two of the men were badly frozen.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.

A Roof Falls In From the Weight of the Snow—A Number of Workmen Buried in the Ruins.

PHILADELPHIA, December 26.—About one hundred feet of the roof of Whitney's Railroad Car Wheel Factory, on Fifteenth street, fell in by the weight of the snow this morning. A number of workmen are beneath the ruins.

HORRORS UPON HORRORS.

Dreadful Disasters by Rail and River.

RIVER DISASTERS.

The Ice Gorge in the Ohio Breaks above Memphis.

(First Dispatch.)

MEMPHIS, December 27.—Last night the ice gorged at Hen and Chickens just above the city, and at two o'clock the gorge broke, and the ice came down with terrific force sweeping off the dry docks and cutting down ten barges of coal belonging to Brown & Jones, then steamer after steamer lying at the wharf, until it was thought that not a single one of the number lying there could be saved. The following is a list of the lost: Laura, Belle Pike, R. P. Walt, Undine, West Wind and City of Augusta. The towboat Nellie Thomas is lying in a critical condition, and it is doubtful whether she can be saved, as the ice is running very heavily. The West Wind and Walt are loaded with cotton. Further particulars will be given as soon as possible.

(Second ispatch)

MEMPHIS, December 27th, 11:15 A. M.—The gorge of ice above this city raised the river here suddenly some eight feet, and as suddenly let go, breaking the shore ice, and causing great destruction to steamboat and coal property. Messrs. Brown & Jones lose all their coal and floating boats and barges, with perhaps the exception of one boat and barge. Their tugs are reported to be all saved. Eight steamboats were destroyed, and twelve others are in immediate danger. The stock of coal in this city will not last five days. Messrs. Brown & Jones, of this city, with commendable promptness, have already commenced shipping coal by rail from Louisville and Cairo. The action will probably avert a famine in the fuel market.

(Third Dispatch.)

MEMPHIS, December 27.—The bluffs in front of the city and the levees are lined with people watching the strange spectacle of the destruction by ice. Just above the foot of Jefferson street lies the R. P. Walt, crowded on shore and broken in two; above her the Belle Pike lies sunk above her guards, supported by empty barges, and just below lies the Laura, badly broken. The crews are busily engaged in wrecking them, in order to save all that is possible before the ice changes their condition. Just at the water gauge lies the West Wind, driven on the bow of the White Star wharf boat. Her upper works are a complete wreck, but her hull, with three hundred and fifty bales of cotton, are comparatively uninjured. Just astern and around on the outer guard of the wharf boat lies the Andy Baum, with her upper works badly injured and the boat in a precarious condition. The wharf boat was but a little injured. At its stern the Arlington, Glasgow and St. Francis are lying with their guards and upper works smashed. Owing to the confusion and strenuous efforts of the crew to save everything possible and guard against further danger. It is impossible to obtain reliable data as to the losses. The Walt is owned by Elliott Brothers, of Memphis, who are now engaged in wrecking her, and saving all the cotton possible. The Laura, at the Mound City Ferry, will be a total loss. She is owned by Captain James, her commander. Belle Pike will prove almost a total loss, together with her cargo of cotton. She is owned by the St. Louis and Naples Packet Company, and is being wrecked.

The dry docks after being driven down to the foot of Exchange street were secured, and will probably be saved, though they and the steamer Pat Cleburne are in a critical condition, likewise the Nellie Thomas, whose upper works are crushed. The West Wind, belonging to Massingale & Bowman, of Nashville, is in great peril; having been stripped of her upper works and forced against the warf-boat with such power as to break her shafts. The Undine and Helen were broken, and the Summer Koon sunk out of sight. The towboat Clipper, which was driven down to the head of President's Island, will prove a total loss.

Brown & Jones lose one hundred and thirty thousand dollar's worth of coal, leaving only three days' supplies in the hands of dealers, the Memphis Gas Works, which supply the city, being without a days' supply of coal. The dealers have advanced the price to two dollars per barrel, which will cause great suffering among the poor.

When the break-up occurred the Andy Baum was driven down on the wharf-boat, when Taylor Wells, one of her pilots, attempted to jump from the hurricane roof on to the wharf-boat and fell into the river; he was badly crushed by the ice, and was rescued with great difficulty. John Clinton, second engineer, and the barkeeper, both made the leap, but were badly bruised.

James Howard arrived from below about ten o'clock, and made several ineffectual attempts to pull the City of Augusta out, without being able to move her.

The river is still rising, having risen three and a half feet since last evening.

LATER—Result of the Damage.

MEMPHIS, December 27.—The gorge formed at Randolph again to-day, but broke in the afternoon. The ice is now (6 o'clock) running heavier than ever before. The James Howard succeeded in saving the Undine, Helen Brook, and City of Augusta, and is at work wrecking the Walter Bell and Pike, the West Wind being pushed with great energy.

Brown & Jones lost 80,000 bushels of coal with their boats and barges. Their entire loss is $130,000, with no insurance. The total loss by the disaster will not fall short of a quarter of a million dollars. All the steamers at the landing here have steam up, anticipating greater danger to-night. The short supply of coal is the all-absorbing topic.

LATEST.—At nine to-night the river is falling, which is considered an indication that it is gorged again at Randolph. The steamboat men are all on the *qui vive* for another crash of ice. The James Howard, after extricating the City of Augusta, has got a line ashore at the foot of Jefferson street, but is unable to get into the shore. The Walt is considered lost. She is owned by the Emmett Bros., of this city, and valued at $36,000; insured in New Albany offices for $24,000. Her cabin furniture has all been removed, the cabin being saved. The Belle Pike is a total loss. She was valued at $20,000; insured at St. Louis. The whole loss thus far will not exceed $200,000. The H. C. Yeager lies against the bank on the Arkansas shore unharmed.

FIRES.

New York.

NEW YORK, December 27.—About half-past six o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in the basement of building No. 100 Mercer street. The firemen were promptly on the ground notwithstanding the snow, but the fire had gained considerable headway, as it doubtless been burning a considerable time inside the building before it was discovered. Another alarm drew to the fire an additional force, including chiefs of the fire department. The flames soon spread through the block to buildings No 619 and 621 Broadway. The property belongs to the Stuyvesant estate. The fire on Mercer street extended to No. 158, 160 and 162, and caused damage to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars. The property on Broadway was occupied by Mr. Moillard as a hotel and confectionery store. The buildings and property were damaged to the amount of over twenty thousand dollars. Hall's tailoring store and one or two small stores on Mercer street were also damaged. The engines are still at work at the fire, though the flames are subdued, and Broadway is in consequence temporarily blockaded at that point.

Several Families Rendred Homeless.

LATER—Among the buildings burned this morning in Mercer street, were two tenement houses. Several families were rendered homeless. The total losses are said to be not less than $250,000.

A Desperate Fall.

STILL LATER—A German girl was dangerously wounded at the Mercer street fire by jumping from a third story window.

Additional Particulars of the New York Fires.

Soon after the fire broke out, the windows of the rooms on the upper floors of Broadway building were filled by persons who occupied them as lodgers, some of the women shrieking for help under the impression that means of escape were cut off. The majority escaped by the stairs, but some in their fright and bewilderment did not avail themselves of this means of exit. Two men and three women were rescued from the upper floors by means of a ladder. A man and women, who were found on the stair way near the third floor, were nearly suffocated. Solomon J. Gordon, a lawyer, who lodged in one of the upper floors, was also rescued as late as 11 o'clock this morning in a condition approaching suffocation. The only means of exit from the double tenement house was on a narrow zigzag stair covered with snow and ice. The fire escapes were in a dangerous condition. By the efforts of the police all were extricated from the burning building. Many of them were only half clothed. Their condition was truly pitiable, and their lamentations while shivering in the snow were almost as painful as their shrieks when in danger from the fire.

The investigation into the fire commenced, and the evidence taken thus far shows that the steam pipes do not come in contact with the wood work, though running within six inches of the floor beams.

The Superintendent expressed the belief that the fire may have been caused by a lingering spark from the furnace used for roasting cocoa.

The loss by the Franklin street fire last night is fully covered by insurance.

Boston.

BOSTON, December 27.—This afternoon a fire broke out among the freight sheds on the south side of Long Wharf adjoining the Philadelphia steamboat pier. The losses of goods stored were very heavy.

Wilmington, N. C.

WILMINGTON, N. C., December 27.—Two residences, three stores and other smaller buildings were burned last night. Loss $40,000.

Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, December 27.—The Fairhill rolling mill was burned this morning, and the machinery ruined. Loss $50,000.

RED TAPE VS. HUMANITY.

Gotham Entitled to the Championship for Cruel and Brutal Technicality.

NEW YORK, December 27.—The debris of the great Centre street fire, are still covered with snow and ice, and are untouched by shovel or pick. The owner of the building, Robt. Craighead, residing at Yonkers, has been telegraphed to several times, but made no reply. The police have no authority to touch a stone or stick on the burnt premises without the sanction of the owner, and besides are afraid to employ laborers for the purpose lest Comptroller Green refuse to pay the bill. Meantime police headquarters and Sixth precinct station have been constantly besieged by the relations of the unfortunate dead demanding that search be commenced and eagerly offering assistance.

Coroner Herrman this afternoon officially requested Superintendent Kelso to evacuate the ruins, expressing the belief that the Board of Police Commissioners or the Department of Public Works have power to order the work to be performed and saying that no red tape ought to be allowed to interfere with this humane duty. This appeal is expected to be successful.

A formal investigation into the causes of the fire will be commenced after the search made for the bodies.

Several young girls employed in the burned building, who escaped, visited the ruins to-day, and cried bitterly over the grave of their fellow workers.

PERILS OF THE RAIL.

A South Bound Train on the Nashville Railroad Thrown From the Track and Precipitated Down an Embankment Fifteen Feet—Several Persons Killed.

CINCINNATI, December 27.—A *Chronicle* special says an accident occurred this morning on the Nashville Railroad to the south bound passenger train, which left Louisville at 11:45 last night. The train was thrown from the track by a broken rail, two miles north of Glasgow Junction. The engine and cars were precipitated down an embankment fifteen feet. The baggage car was burned. The entire train took fire but was extinguished. There were a large number of passengers aboard, most of whom were in berths. Several persons were seriously injured, but none are reported killed. The wounded were removed to Bowling Green.

LATER—The Accident More Serious than at First Reported—The Details Withheld

LOUISVILLE, December 27.—This morning an accident occurred to the northward bound train on the Nashville road caused by a broken rail. A baggage and passenger car were thrown down the embankment and the baggage car burned. There is little reliable information in regard to the disaster. It is reported that four or five passengers were killed. A dispatch from a surgeon on the train reports the amputation of the leg of Peter Fox, one of the passengers crushed in the accident. The disaster occurred between Glasgow Junction and Cave City, about eighty miles from Louisville.

STILL LATER—Fifteen Persons Injured—Three Seriously.

CHICAGO, December 27.—The *Times* Louisville special says: Fifteen persons were injured by the accident at the Nashville Railroad this morning; three seriously.

LATEST—The Accident Said to be Not so Dangerous as at First Reported

LOUISVILLE, Ky., December 27.—The accident on the Louisville and Nashville railroad was not so fatal as at first reported. The passenger train, which left here about midnight last night, struck a broken rail near Glasgow Junction, seventy-five miles from the city about four A.M. The engine passed over safely, but the rest of the train consisting of a baggage car, two passenger cars and a sleeper, after running a short diftance on the ties, plunged down an embankment five feet, all the cars turning over, and being considerably injured. The baggage, mail and express matter took fire almost immediately, but the fire was prevented from spreading by the exertions of the train hands and the passengers. A express messenger named King, was rescued by being pulled from under the burning baggage. All the passengers got out of the cars except Peter Fox, of this city, who was jammed in the wreck and had to be cut out. His leg was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated, and it is reported he will die. None of the rest of the passengers numbering about thirty were dangerously injured, though most of them received severe bruises.

THE SNOW BLOCKADE.

New York and Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, December 27.—Snow began falling in heavy flakes this morning at about 8 o'clock, with a light wind from the northwest. The streets to-day are banked with snow. No such snow storm has been witnessed in this section for upwards of twenty years. Last night the streets were deserted from an early hour in the evening. Business was for the most part suspended. No persons ventured out except from absolute necessity. Thousands sleep down town at hotels or in their offices, owing to their inability to reach their homes in the upper part of the city. The classes who are dependent upon their day's earning for the following night's shelter suffered immensely. Thousands of them wandering about the street not knowing where to go. Some of the principal lines of street cars are running to-day and are heavily overloaded. Pedestrians on Broadway make their way through the snow in single file. A few stages continue running on the great thoroughfares, but it is only at rare intervals that carts or other vehicles are to be seen. The Street Cleaning Bureau, yesterday, ordered a force of laborers at work to-day in clearing the cross-walks and approaches to the ferries, and in the general shoveling of snow.

The snow yesterday prevented the search for the girls burned in the Centre street fire. The Supreintendent of Buildings in a card to-day says thousands of buildings in the city are in more danger than the one burned in Centre street.

Special attention is to be given to the cleaning of Broadway, on which it is estimated the snow lays a foot deep on the level. The entire cost of cleaning this street, for a distance of seventy blocks, will reach twenty thousand dollars. Along the water frontage the snow is piled up in huge masses.

The thermometer to-day stands about on an average with that of yesterday, namely, ten degrees above zero.

In many places in the city the ground is covered to the depth of as much as three feet. The storm told heavily upon business, especially upon the delay of the mails. No mails left the city yesterday except those which were sent at an early hour.

North river is filled with floating ice.

The Postmaster this morning reports that no mails have arrived here since yesterday at noon:

In Brooklyn and the suburbs nearly all travel and business has been suspended.

During the height of the storm yesterday afternoon, a large meteor was seen at Hunter's Point, Long Island.

All railway travel on Long Island has ceased.

The steamships Holsatia and City of Limerick, for Europe, and Columbia, for Havana, besides several coasting steamships, which were to leave yesterday, were detained by the storm.

There were no arrivals from sea yesterday.

It commenced snowing here yesterday, but ceased after a slight fall.

LATER—The weather is clearing. A few local trains from the immediate vicin-

Continued on Sixth Page.

THE FASHIONS.

(Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal.

THIN FABRICS.

From present indications thin fabrics will be much more popular for evening and ball dresses than for several past seasons. Among those likely to be in especial favor are white satin striped grenadines—the stripes running lengthwise instead of across the width, as in Algerine cloth—striped *gaze de Chambery*, or Chambery gauze and *gaze Damas* of damask gauze; with the same material in plain goods. Damascus *crepeline*, plain silk tissues and other gauze fabrics—including tulle or illusion, tarlatan, organdy and Swiss mull muslin. There is also an inclination towards flowered goods. In *gaze de Chambery* there is that in which the stripes are in *Chine* patterns, generally very delicate, but, nevertheless, departing from the solid grounds which so universally obtained previous to the advent of the short-lived "Dolly Vardon" mania. In silks, many of the latest, with grounds of the late fashionable colors, are sprinkled with brocade sprays or bouquets in bright colors, and still more recent importations are in stripes, *Chine* figures, similar to the striped *gaze de Chambery*. These silks sell at from $3 to $15 per yard; those of the best price being of exceeding richness. In the making up of these goods, when the costume consists of a skirt and over-dress, the skirt is of plain material—usually of silk—and the overdress is made of the striped or flowered goods; but if the skirt is trimmed deeply, and the over-skirt is dispensed with, the dress is substantially of the flowered fabric, and the trimming of something plain to correspond, while the finishing consists of a sash, or rather a wide scarf, folded around the hips, with handsomely-trimmed ends, and tied on one side, subserving the place of the over-dress. This style is exceedingly graceful, and gives elegant effect to drapery.

A BEAUTIFUL EVENING DRESS.

An evening dress of a delicate shade of Nile-green, had the skirt of a medium quality of faille, made with a narrow *plisse* around the bottom, over the upper edge of which the edge of a bias flounce, twelve inches deep, finished at the bottom with a bias fold one inch deep, headed by a piping. Above the deep flounce was a standing flounce, finished as the deep flounce, and covering the intersection of these flounces, was a rich, full drapery puffing, divided at intervals of about twelve inches by bows, set on diagonally. The overskirt was of *gaze Damas*, of the exact shade of the skirt, folded up in points on the bottom, and finished with *crepe* fringe netted on. It was very full and deep in the back, and much looped at the hips. The corsage was round at the waist, with the neck *decollete*, with the Grecian drapery puffing, *a la berthe*, around the shoulders. The neck was filled in with plaitings of tulle, and tulle plaiting finished the short, puffed sleeves. Around the waist was a folded sash of moire antique ribbon of the color of the dress, and this was so disposed as to loop the over-skirt, and added great richness to the effect of the back. A dress of the most delicate shade of *ciel* blue faille was made up with a combination of the faintest tint of apricot color. The skirt was *en train*, with a flounce of the blue fourteen inches deep across the front, and graduated to about eight inches around the back of the skirt, finished at the bottom with an inch-wide fold, headed by a piping of apricot-color; and above this deep flounce were six narrow flounces of alternate blue and apricot-color. The over-dress was a polonaise of the blue, with a vest of apricot, *a la pompadour* in the neck. On the skirt, from each side, the polonaise was turned back in deep triangular revers of the apricot-color, the point of the revers confining a lengthwise puffing of the side-widths of the polonaise. The back of the corsage was of the postilion style, with box-plaits and a revers of the apricot-color on each side. The sleeves were of the antique style, finished with flounces of the two colors, and a revers of the apricot; while the distinctive style to this dress was given by wreathe of floss embroidery, *en applique*, upon the vest and the revers on skirt, back and sleeves. It was altogether a charming creation, and in style so decidedly antique as to carry one back to the gala times in the court of Louis XIV.

SHOES.

For full evening dress, boots of the color of the dress, are, perhaps, the most decidedly "stylish," and ultra-fashionables still insist on the Louis XV. heels, though the conventional boot is *white*—usually of satine—and those who prefer comfort to elegance wear boots with broader and lower heels. However, for evening wear, alone—as not much walking is expected—there is no serious objection to the Louis XV. or the narrow French heels. In shape, across the ball of the foot the sole is broad, but the toes in French boots are narrow, inclining to a point slightly rounded-off. In general effect, the Polish boot retains its popularity, reaching up to the calf of the leg, and being fastened on the outside with from nine to twelve buttons.

When the dress is of black or any dark color, black satin boots are *d'rigueur* for full evening or dinner toilet, while for ordinary house wear, fine French kid or satin cashmere boots are those in popular use.

For the street boots of soft French calf-skin, gentlemen's morocco or some stout, thick leather, made up in the Polish style, with broad, thick soles and moderately tall heels, are most in fashion.

Slippers for evening dress have by no means been abandoned, while the greater comfort and convenience of boots give them more general favor. White, and slippers to correspond in color with the dress, are still very much worn. They are generally ornamented with a full roset, with no buckle.

Interesting to Knights Templar.

It may be interesting to the Knights Templar to learn that the grand commander of the grand encampment in the United States has ordered the enforcement of the diet of 1862. Therefore now and henceforth all metalic buttons must be removed from the coats of Knights Templar and the black frock coats worn. Those having the present style of military coats, buttoned up to the chin, to make no further change than the substitution of the lasting button for the brass one. But all procuring coats hereafter must have them of the usual every day pattern—simply black frock coats.

Rough Skin

Made smooth by using *Juniper Tar Soap* manufactured by Caswell, Hazard & Co New York

The Justice of the Verdict

Rendered by the public years ago in favor of the Mexican Mustang Liniment must be apparent to all who have used that famous preparation or seen it used. Its healing influence is irresistible. The most obstinate forms of neuralgic or rheumatic disease are totally cured by it, and that in an inconceivable short space of time. External injuries or sores, whether of man or beast, as well as all equine or human maladies for which a liniment may be used, are speedily remidied by its use. Remember it is not merely a palliative but an eradicant of disease.

LOUISIANA.

A Pittsburgher Visits the State House—What he Saw.

A gentlemen of this city, now in New Orleans, writes to the new N. O. *Times*, the old one being suppressed by Grant's drunken Federal judge. The correspondent says:

Many are the ludicrous scences that have at various times and places taken my fancy and aroused my risibility, but never have I seen one that equaled in absurdity a bird's-eye view of the Legislature, sitting at the Mechanic's Institute, and I challenge the world (outside of the pantomime troupes only) to produce a scene so ridiculous, so utterly absurd as the one which is daily enacted in the *legislative* halls of the State of Louisiana.

Let the reader place himself in the Senate chamber between the hours of ten and eleven any morning during the session, and there observe and ponder. The honorable members are just beginning to come in, take their seats in groups, with their small sized feet upon the desks, no matter how muddy their boots may be. The negroes are in the majority, and these you could tell in a dark room by the flash and glitter of the numerous diamonds with which they are bedecked. Here we see the ex-cornfield hands, shoe blacks, barbers and waiters, clothed in linen shirts, light mauve pants, elegant vests, and handsomely faced coats, large blue cravats in contrast to their shiny black faces, diamonds ad libitum, and the whole surrounded by a bran new beaver, while their feet, formerly hidden in number sixteen brogans, are now encased in the finest patent leather shoes, which, judging from the size, must have been made by contract for so much a yard.

As before said, these Senegambian Beau Brummels are seated in groups, some discussing politics and arranging plans for future stealings, while others are telling filthy anecdotes, but all interspersing their conversation with the foulest and vilest of oaths, which resound through the building. Most of them are smoking, some spelling out the contents of the morning papers, and others counting greenbacks or writing letters. As for the white members, they for the most part are in the President's private room, drinking rotgut whisky and arranging the programme for the day.

At twelve the presiding officer, also bedecked in diamonds and fragrant with essence of whisky, enters and takes his seat; the colored chaplain mumbles a prayer, the members chattering all the time, and then the business of the day begins—buzzing, talking, whispering and yelling; and amidst shouts of "Mr. President, I object to de motion ob de gentleman," or "Mr. President, I rise to a pint ob order," the business of this State is transacted. If a motion is put and the President is in favor thereof, he goes through the performance of "Those in favor will say aye, contrary, no—carried;" or *vice versa*. If somebody moves the ayes and noes, the presiding officer is hard of hearing at the moment, or has some peculiar law of his own by which he pronounces the motion out of order, and proceeds with the business.

And so this farce goes on from day to day, and when the body adjourns they scatter to the four corners of the city, the majority go to the whisky saloons, others hang around the streets ogling the dark-skinned damsels, while others go and spend the people's money in the sweet-scented purlieus of a Dryades street den.

Of the House of Representatives, in which pretty nearly the same scene is gone through, I will speak at a future time.

I will merely conclude my remarks by saying if any one thinks this scene overdrawn, and can obtain permission to visit the Mechanics' Institute, let him go and see for himself. MACCABEUS.

REGISTER'S DECEMBER BUSINESS.

Wills Probated and Letters of Administration Granted.

The following is a statement of the wills admitted to probate and letters of administration granted at the office of J. H. Gray, Esq., County Register, during the month of December:

WILLS ADMITTED TO PROBATE.

Decedent.	Executors.
Hannah Donaldson	George Roberts.
Arad H. Harvey	Fayette Brown. O. N. White.
Rachel Dickson	Dr. A. G. McCandless.
Wm. S. McKee	Henry S. McKee. Stewart McKee. Hattie M. Lorenz.
Andreas Kramer	George Kramer.
James McKee	James McKee.
James Taylor	Martha Taylor.
Elias Jones	David Forsyth. John Skiles.
Peter Buehler	Christ. Schaner.
George Dewes	George Chadwick.
David Clemens	John Wylie.
Christina McMullan	Henry R. Chalfant.
Dennis Leonard	John Leonard Robert Leonard. Sarah Leonard.
Frederick Martin	Mary Martin.
Jonathan K. Clowes	Margaret J. Clowes. Harlow F. Dunham.
Robert D. Brady	Mary Brady.
James Ewing, Jr	Samuel J. Ewing.
Peter Kalterborn	Doretha L. Kaltenborn. Joseph C. McMath.
Robert McMath	David McMath.
Henrietta Cosgrrve	Sylvester A. Cosgrave. Wm. M. Cosgrave.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION GRANTED.

Deceased.	Administrators.	Bond.
John Pelkerton	J. W. McCloskey	$ 100
Dr. Daniel McMeal	c. b. n. c. t. a. Jos. S. Cook, Esq.	5,000
Wm. Kuechlin	Rev. Fred. Schieat	200
Samuel Marshall	Robert Marshall	200
Elizabeth Huston	J. W. Guy	200
Augustus Kuhn	Mary Kuhn	2,000
Chas. F. A. Knapp	Mrs. Mary Knapp	5,000
James Carroll	D. W. C. Carroll	600
Elizabeth Buckler	James Buckler	1,000
Elizabeth Elliott	Andrew Elliott. Alex. Bradley.	200
Rev. Jeremiah Knox	W. W. Knox. S. S. McElroy	10,000
Wm. S. Gill	Rhoda S. Gill	6,000
James Corbitt	Thomas McMahon	100
James E. Gill	James L. Elsor	100
Benedict Bichel	Susanna Bichel	20,000
G. S. Stevenson	Geo. K. Stevenson	200
Thomas B. Graham	J. W. Anderson	4,000
John Unks	Eleanor Unks. A. T. Unks.	1,000
Michael Shelaby	W. H. Shelaby	300

THE Washington *Chronicle* of yesterday says: "Washington is going to uniform her firemen with a suit like that worn by the firemen of Pittsburgh, Pa. It will cost them $37 50 each, being allowed plenty of time to pay for it.

The Lightest Draft,

Most durable, finest finished and cheapest wagon in use is the Patent Iron Axle Thimble Skein Wagon made only at the Duquesne Wagon Works, near Soldiers' Monument, Allegheny. Also, railroad and coal carts, wheelbarrows of every style made to order and on hand.

W&SAT C. COLEMAN & SON.

Dr. Reichenbach

Is proving his skill in a practical way. He offers to treat the worst cases of hernia or prolapsus uteri, however hopeless it may seem, and if at the end of three weeks the patient is not cured, to forfeit five hundred dollars in cash. Office No. 11 Market street. Patients from a distance will be provided for free of charge, while under his treatment.

Hazzard & Caswell's

Cod Liver Oil is the best.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Closing quotations of Gold and Government Securities in New York, corrected by N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, 57 Market street:

Gold	112⅛
United States 6s, 1881, bid	114¾
United States 6s (Coupons)	117⅛
United States 5-20s, 1862	112 @ 112⅛
United States 5-20s, 1864, bid	112 @ 112⅛
United States 5-20s, 1865	112 @ 112⅛
United States 5-20s, (new issue)	115⅝
United States 5-20s, 1867	116⅜
United States 5-20s, 1868 (Coupons), bid	116⅜
United States 10-40s	109⅜
United States 10-40s, (Coupons)	108½@109
Currency Sixes	113½@112
New 5 Per Cents	111

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, } WEDNESDAY, January 1, 1873. }

REMARKS—The market since our last has exhibited no material change. The demand was principally to meet the wants of the home market. The receipts of produce for some days have been small. A large amount is still detained on the way by the snow embargo. The fact is, the present winter has been the most severe we have experienced for many years. Flour is held firmly, with a good trade demand and some inquiry for export. As the mills in the country are short of wheat, consumers have to draw their supplies from this market. Poultry—The stock in first hands is not a large one. Previous prices were maintained. Butter dull, with more sellers than buyers. The supply exceeds the demand. Apples—Prices weak with a declining tendency. Groceries—Dealers report a dull market. This, however, is generally the case at this season of the year. Coffees still hold their own without change. New Orleans molasses firm, with a moderate demand.

The following are the receipts of the leading articles of produced since our last:

Flour, bbls	1,212
Cheese, boxes	1,024
Wheat, sks	250
Rye, sacks	300
Oats, sacks	260
Apples, bbls	100
Corn, sacks	210
Butter, packages	21
Barley, sks	170
Bacon, tcs	26
Bacon, pcs	2,384

The following are the wholesale prices, unless otherwise noted—from store in a small way the usual advance:

HAY—The market has been unusually quiet without any change in prices we note sales of baled at $25a30a33 per ton as per quality and condition.

BACON AND HOG PRODUCTS—Are in demand: the present rates are: hams, sugar cured 14½c; shoulders, sugar cured 7½c; plain, sugar cured 6c, Rib sides 8¼c. clear 8¾. Breakfast bacon 12c. Dried beef 18c. Mess pork $14 50. Ham sausage 10c. Lard, tierces 8¾; pails 10c. Pigs feet half bbls $4 75; kegs $2 40.

POULTRY—Scarce; prices have advanced; holders are asking various prices, according to fancy.

POTATOES—Are in fair demand with sales of peach blows in a jobbing way at 85a90 per bushel.

HOMINY—In good supply; we can report sales at $ 25a4 75 per bushel.

MILL FEED—Steady, bran $1 15a1 20 per cut; middlings $1 30a1 50; corn meal $1 30a1 35 per cut.

MINCE MEAT—Sales of choice at 12c per lb.

PELTS—Sales of sheeps pelts at $1 10a 1 20.

APPLEBUTTER—We have no change to note as relates to prices or demand; the current rates are 50a60c per gallon, as per quality.

APPLES—The difficulty of shipping here to a certain extent has cut off the receipts; still the supply in first hands is considered sufficient for the present wants; the rates are $2 50a3 00 per bbl.

ASHES—Dealers report a steady market with a fair jobbing demand; Soda Ash—Common 4¾a5c; refined 6a6¼c; nitrate soda 4¾a5c; arsenic 4c; black lead 6c per pound.

ALE—The market is well supplied; as prices are unchanged we omit figures.

BUTTER—The market continues dull; there is scarcely any demand for any, if we except choice roll for family use, with sales at 24a26c; it takes a fancy article to command the latter.

BEANS—Are in good supply; dealers report regular sales at $2 50a3 00 per bushel.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Dull; we hear of an occasional sale at 4½c for bulk and 5c for sacked.

BAGGING—Penn Mills is quoted as follows: 2 bush, 37c; 2½ bush, 45c; 3 bush, 53c; Allegheny, 2 bush, 35c.

BROOM CORN—The supply keeps pace with the demand; the current rates are 4, 6a7c per pound.

CANNED FRUITS—In good supply; we quote peaches, 3 lb cans $3 25; 2 lb cans $2 50, corn $2 50a3 05 per doz; tomatoes $2 50 per dox.

CONCENTRATED LYE—The market firm; sales from first hands $7 50 per case; in a jobbing way $8 00.

FLOUR—Holders continue to report a firm market with an active enquirey, from stores sales are reported as follows: spring wheat $7 50a8 00; winter wheat $8 50a9 00; rye flour 5 50;.

GRAIN—The market firm; holders who will no doubt make good use of the same, we quote wheat, red winter $1 75a1 86; amber $1 70a1 75 per bush. Stocks very light. Oats are firm and wanted, we quote mixed at 42a42½c, prime wheat at 44a44½c. Corn scarce and sells readily at 62a65c for ear and shelled. Rye steady but not active at 85a90, Barley, spring 85a60c; fall 95a$1 00.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, } WEDNESDAY, January 1, 18.3. }

REMARKS—The oil market yesterday did not present a single new feature. The cry from the oil regions continues to be, "Market dull; no prices; nothing doing." Thus closes the year of 1872, so far as the oil interest is concerned. Parker's nominal at $2 75a2 80. Sales reported at Oil City at $3; Lower Creek $2 15; Upper $2 80 per bbl.

REFINED.

Nothing doing. Prices nominal. For Philadelphia delivery 26c. No sales reported.

OIL BARRELS.

Market steady; City make at $2 15; country $2 08a2 10.

DISPATCHES.

TITUSVILLE, December 31.—No market. Very unsettled. Not quotable.

OIL CITY, December 31.—Market quiet at $3 00; Lower Creek $2 85; Upper Creek $2 80.

PHILADELPHIA, December 31.—Market dull.

Standard White	27c
Crude in bulk	10c
Cases	31c

ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, } Tuesday, December 31, 1872. }

CATTLE.

The late snow storm will have to be responsible for a good many shortcomings, and among them a limited supply of stock at the Union cattle yards in our sister city. Hence, the offerings were light and transactions of a similar description. At present there are scarcely any shipments, while those that arrive have been on the road some time and are largely overdue. Notwithstanding this condition of affairs, prices ruled about the same as last week. The sales made were principally to city butchers, and they were not very anxious to invest unless at low figures. The current rates were:

PRICES.

Extra 1,500 lbs steers, fine and smooth	$7 00a7 10
Extra 1,400 do	6 50a6 75
Extra 1,300 do	6 00a6 25
Extra 1,200 do	5 50a5 75
Fair 1,100 do	5 00a5 25
Fair 1,000 do	4 50a4 75
Common stock	3 50a4 00
Stockers	3 75a4 25
Bulls	2 50a3 50

FRESH COWS.

The offerings were light. Market firm, with an upward tendency. Sales were made at $50a75 per head as to quality and kind.

HOGS.

The run was a light one. This, however, is no unusual occurrence at these yards, as the bulk of the sales are transacted at the other yards. The current rates are:

PRICES.

Prime Philadelphia	$3 90a4 00
Prime to extra Yorkers	3 80a3 90
Nice, smooth Pigs	4 20a4 30
Mixed coarse stock	3 50a3 75

SHEEP.

The run of sheep was light. The market consequently rules better than for some time past. The demand is mostly for good sheep, and they sell soon after arrival for prices at least ½c higher than they commanded last week. At this writing the number of good sheep offering is small, and holders are firm in their demands, selling slowly but steadily in a firm market at the following rates:

PRICES.

Extra 100 lb fine wool	6 30a6 50
Extra 100 open	6 00a0 00
Extra 95 fine	6 00a6 25
Extra 90 do	5 50a5 75
Fair 85 do	4 75a5 00
Common	3 50a4 00

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, } MONDAY, December 30, 1872. }

CATTLE.

PRICES.

Extra 1,500 lb steers	6 90a7 10
Extra 1,400 lb steers	6 50a6 75
Prime 1,300 lb steers	6 00a6 25
Prime 1,200 lb steers	5 50a5 75
Fair, 1,000 lbs steers	5 00a5 25
Common	4 50a4 00
Stockers	3 75a4 25
Cows	3 25a4 00
Bulls	2 50a3 50

HOGS.

PRICES

Extra Philadelphia	$4 00a4 10
Prime "	4 00a0 00
Yorkers, prime smooth	3 80a4 00
Common	3 75a3 80

SHEEP.

The run of sheep was a light one. The result was a firm and active market. Holders for prime descriptions were asking ¼a½c advance over the prices that were current at the date of our last report. The rates were:

PRICES:

Extra 100 lbs. fine wool	$6 50a0 00
Extra 100 lbs fine woel	6 00a0 00
Extra 95 lbs. fine wool	6 00a6 25
Extra 90 lbs. fine wool	5 75a0 00
Extra 85 lbs. fine wool	5 50a0 00
Common	3 50a4 00

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York.

MONETARY.

NEW YORK, December 31.—Money active and stringent early in the day at ⅓ a⅔ per cent. per day, but closed at 7 per cent. gold.

Sterling dull at 9¼ for long and 10⅝ for short sight.

Gold quiet and steady at 112a112⅜; the highest price during the year was 115⅝, the lowest 108½.

Loans 1a2 per cent. for carrying.

Clearings, $75,000,000.

Treasury disbursements, $411,700.

Governments quiet but strong.

State bonds dull and steady.

Stocks dull and the business was confined to a few leading shares. Pacific Mail fell from 74½a72¾ on the news of the disablement of the steamer Costa Rica, but rallied to 73¾. New York Central held up to 100½. Erie fell from 61¼a 60½; rallying ¼ of a cent before the close. The rest of the list declined ¼a½ per cent, but this was recovered in late business. Western Union advanced from 79¾a81¼, Wabash from 74½a75½, Lake Shore from 95¼a76, Ohios from 48a48¾, and Rock Island from 110¾a111½. At the close prices were rather off from the best rates, but firm.

DRY GOODS.

Business has been completely paralyzed to-day by a severe storm; the market is unchanged and the same firmness which has ruled of late is shown in both cotton and woolen goods; prints are quiet, but assortments of light and medium work were taken by the California trade; cottonades were in more request by clothing manufacturers. Foreign fabrics were very inactive; black alpaccas and mohairs are held more firmly and are higher abroad.

Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, December 31.—Cotton quiet at 19¾c. Flour in fair demand and market firm at $7 70a7 85. Wheat firm at $1 60a1 62. Corn in fair demand and market firm at 41a42c. Rye dull and lower at 88c. Oats and barley quiet and unchanged in every respect. Groceries quiet and unchanged, Butter steady, with a moderate demand. Mess pork nominal at $12. Lard—prime, kettle rendered nominal at 7¼a7½c; steam firm at 7a7½c. Bulk meats and bacon quiet and unchanged; green meats held firmly; sales of shoulders at 4c; clear rib 5c. Hogs steady at $3 87½a4 00; principal sales at $3 90a 3 95. Whisky in fair demand at 88c.

Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, December 31.—Flour unchanged. Wheat firmer, but not quotably higher; red $1 85a1 92. Barley unchanged. Corn steady; old yellow 65a 66c; new 60a62c. Oats quiet and weak; white 50a51c; mixed 44a46c.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, December 31.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat excited and prices higher; No 1 spring $1 28; No 2 $1 23¼a 1 24 cash or seller January. Corn in fair demand and market firm, at 31a31½c spot; 31¾a32c seller February. Oats in active demand and prices advanced; No 2 25c. Barley dull and lower; fall No 2 65½c. Provisions dull and prices drooping. Mess pork $11 37½all 40 cash. Lard steady at 11c cash or seller January. Green meats—Hams: demand good at 6a 8¼c; other meats unchanged. Dressed hogs: prime shipping lots $4 35a4 40. Whisky steady, with a moderate demand at 89½c.

Toledo.

TOLEDO, December 31.—Flour in fair demand and market firm. Wheat active and price advanced; No 2 white wabash $1 82; eqtra white Michigan $1 83; No 1 red $1 70¼. Corn steady with a moderate demand, high mixed 37c; low mixed, new, 37c; yellow 87¾c. Oats steady, with a moderate demand; No 1, 37c; No 2, 31¾c. Dressed hogs $4 40a4 50. Clover seed $5 25.

DIED.

RAY—On Monday, December 30th, 1872, at 20 minutes of 5 A. M., ROBERT M. RAY, aged 69 years, 7 months and 27 days.

SHILDECKER—On Monday December 30, at 12 o'clock M., Mrs. LOUISA SHILDECKER, wife of P. Shildecker, of disease Rheumatic Cardilis, in the 32nd year of her age.

MORAN—On Sunday, December 22, in the afternoon, T. J. MORAN, at his residence, Edmenton, Venango Co., Pa., aged 35 years.

BURNS—At St. Augustine's, Cambria county, on Sunday morning, at 5 o'clock, Rev. EDWARD J. BURNS, formerly of St. Paul's Cathedral, and latterly Curate of St. Augustine's, in the thirty-seventh year of his age.

JEREMY—On Sunday, December 29, at five o'clock P. M., MARRY MARSHALL, infant son of George G. T. and Annie G. Jeremy, aged one year and four months.

BLACKMORE—On Thursday morning, December 26th, at Somerville, N. Jersey, SYLVANUS BLACKMORE, in the 18th year of his age.

ROBINSON—On Saturday morning, December 28, WM. C. ROBINSON, in his sixty-eigth year.

PITTOCK—At 6:55 a. m., December 29, 1872, MARIE S., wife of John W. Pittock, and daughter of Sarah and the late John Aiken, aged 22 years.

"Cheer up, and Stand By"

This advice, given by bluff Captain Cuttle to the forlorn Mr. Toots, is cordially tendered to all who are laboring under that cloud of depression and melancholy which usually accompanies chronic indigestion biliousness, habitual constipation and nervous debility. "Cheer up!" woe-begone invalids. The causes of your gloomy feelings, though they may be chronic and of long standing, are not incurable. A course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the purest and most genial of all vegetable stimulants and correctives, and especially adapted to cases like yours, will relieve you of your bodily ailments and consequent mental misery, speedily, certainly, and without pain. The chills and damps of the present season, in fact, all its atmospheric conditions, are unfavorable to dyspeptic, bilious and nervous sufferers. They need a stimulant, as well as a tonic and alterative. This wholesome vegetable preparation combines the three. Whiles it increases the digestive capacity of the stomach, and changes and regulates the condition of the liver and the bowels, it gives an agreeable impulse to the mental faculties and steadies the nerves. Unmedicated stimulants are never advisable; they are too exciting and often re-act disastrously. On the other hand, the sham tonics which contain no diffusive stimulant, and are surcharged with drastic evacuants that almost turn a man inside out, are dangerous. The system needs more vitality, and they prostrate it entirely. Hostetter's Bitters has no affinity either with the dangerous excitant or the still more dangerous depletent. It simply strengthens and regulates the body and clears the mind. This is the whole secret of its cures.

Most Important Notice.

We publish below the testimonial of Mr. James Irvin, one of our best known citizens, and a gentleman whose word may be confidently relied on, to the efficacy of Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup, a cheap medicine for coughs and recent lung diseases, which Dr. K. has prepared expressly to meet the thousands of cases that are heard coughing daily through our streets, every one of which could be cured in less than forty-eight hours, and at a cost of 75 cents. Who would cough through seventy-five hours at a cent an hour, when Dr. Keyser's Syrup is as sure to cure them as night follows day?

DR. KEYSER—You have asked my opinion about your medicine, and I cheerfully say that I have used your Pectoral Syrup on one occasion during last spring. I thought at one time that I was surely going to have some serious pulmonary disease, as I coughed up large quantities of matter. I found my disease would not yield to anything else, as I had tried various remedies and several of the best doctors without benefit. After the first dose of your pectoral, I received quite a relief, and had not used the whole bottle until I was entirely cured.

JAMES IRVIN,

No. 208 Third avenue

Sold at the Doctor's Medicine Depot and office for Lung and Chronic diseases, 167 Liberty street. Lung examinations daily.

Speedily Cured!

ALL FORMS of Venereal, Private and Nervous diseases at the old established Girard Medical Institute, No. 172 Second Avenue, between Smithfield and Grant streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NO CHARGE UNTIL CURED.

Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, and all Urinary diseases are cured in the shortest possible time that will insure permanent relief. Spermatorrhea, or Seminal weakness or Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth or excess in maturer years, and which produce some of the following effects, as emissions, blotches, debility, dizziness, nervousness, dimness of sight, cough, indigestion, constipation despondency, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, loss of memory and sexual power, and which unfits the victim for business or marriage, and ultimately causing insanity and consumption, are thoroughly and permanently cured. Medicine supplied at the Institute. A medical pamphlet relating to private diseases sent in sealed envelope for two stamps. All communications confidential.

This Institute was established for the express purpose of supplying the afflicted with scientific and reliable treatment, and is not to be classed with the numerous quacks and imposters that infest all large cities. The proprietors have made the treatment of Private and special diseases the study of their lives and can refer thousands all over the country that have been benefitted and cured by their treatment. No matter how difficult or long standing your case may be, if curable, after a personal examination, they will frankly tell you. Remember they have cured many cases given up by other physicians.

Patients treated by mail or express, but where possible it is best to visit the city for personal consultation; or address

GIRARD MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

No. 172 Second avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays by appointment. sau15-lyd&w

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS

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Breech-loading Shot Guns, $45 to $300.
Double Barrel Shot Guns, $8 to $120.
Single Shot Guns, $3 to $60. Revolvers, $4 to $25.
Pistols, $50 to $6. Canes, Fowlers, Stock, Wads, Flasks, Pouches, Gun Material and Sporting Goods, at very low prices. Gunsmithing promptly attended to. Illustrated price list free. All orders by mail promptly attended to. Old goods sent by express.

J. H. JOHNSTON,
No. 179 SMITHFIELD STREET
SIGN OF THE BIG GUN.

KENTAPPTE

Hear ye the mighty Centaur's tread,
See the long line of myriad dead,
With hoof of horse and human head
Rise up and speak!

"'Twas proud Olympus gave us birth:
For a thousand years we roamed the earth—
Eat perfumed flowers of the century plant—
Drank liquid fire from the volcano's mouth,
Slew man and beast to play our part,
Then restored to life by the Centaur's art;
Chased wild mares on the field of Mars,
Lived on the earth and slept among the stars,"

On other missions now we're sent,
To bless mankind with an emollient,
Of which the world never has dreamt,
Even our CENTAUR LINIMENT.
It banishes pains and all such things,
Cures burns and scalds, poisonous stings,
Rheumatic horrors scares away,
Limbers stiff-joints in a single day,
Poor cripples in their hobbling way,
Limp in on crutches—then walk away.

Fear not dumb horse, thy friend now speaks,
Who'll hear your wounds, and make you leap
Ten bars—piles of oats to bolt,
And frisk about like yonder colt.
Yellow wrapper is the thing for brutes,
White wrapper alone the family suits.

J. F. Ludewig, of Hoboken, N. J., says: "The Centaur Liniment has cured me of rheumatism, after intense suffering for five years.

I tried many remedies for my sprained ankle without relief. The second bottle of Centaur Liniment cured it perfectly.—Charles Hillegas Pine st., Philadelphia."

H. M. Marsh, Esq., Supt. of Adams Express Stables, New York, says: "All owners of horses should know the Centaur Liniment. We find it the best thing ever used in our stables."

This testimony could be repeated for a month. If you want to avoid suffering, just try the Centaur Liniment. Sold by all druggists.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.

Children cry for Pitcher's Castoria

—A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimilates the food, cures wind colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best physic known.

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the country.

$60,000

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

To be distributed in

L. D. SINE'S

150th Regular Monthly

GIFT ENTERPRISE

To be Drawn Monday, Feb. 17, 1873.

TWO GRAND CAPITALS OF

$5,000 Each in Greenbacks

Two prizes	$1,000	each in	GREENBACKS.
Five prizes	500		
Ten prizes	100		

One horse and buggy with silver mounted harness, worth $600; one fine-toned Rosewood Piano worth $500; ten family Sewing Machines worth $100 each; five Gold Watches and Chains worth $300 each; five Gold American Hunting Watches worth $225 each; ten ladies' Gold Hunting Case Watches worth $75 each; 50 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $200 each. Gold Chains, Silverware, Jewelry, &c., &c.

Whole number of Gifts, 6,369. Tickets limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED to sell tickets, to whom liberal premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1: six tickets, $5; twelve tickets, $10; twenty-five tickets, $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to L. D. SINE, Box 68, CINCINNATI, O.

Main Office, 201 W. Fifth street. 14:6t

THE WHEAT FIELDS OF AMERICA!

Healthful Climate. Free Homes. Good Markets.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD offer for sale its **Lands in Central and Western Minnesota**, embracing: 1. The best of Wheat Land; 2. Excellent Timber for the Mill, the Farm and the Fire; 3. Rich Prairie Pasturage and Natural Meadow, watered by clear Lakes and running streams—in a Healthful Climate, *where Fever and Ague are unknown*.

Grain can be shipped hence by lake to market as cheaply as from Eastern Iowa or Central Illinois. Cars now run through these Lands from Lake Superior to Dakota. Price of land close to track $4 00 to $8 00 per acre; further away $2 50 to $4 00.

Seven Years' Credit: Warantee Deeds; Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds, now selling at par, received for land at $1 10. No other unoccupied Lands present such advantages to settlers.

Soldiers under the New Law (March, 1872) get 160 acres FREE, near the railroad, by one and two years residence.

Transportation at Reduced Rates furnished from all principal points East to purchasers of Railroad Lands, and to settlers on Government Homesteads. Purchasers, their wives and children carried free over the Northern Pacific Road. Now is the time for Settlers and Colonies to get Railroad Lands and Government Homesteads close to the track.

Send for Pamphlet containing full information, map and copy of New Homestead Law. Address:

LAND DEPARTMENT NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD, ST. PAUL, MINN.,
OR 22 FIFTH AVENUE, COR. NINTH ST., NEW YORK.

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Affords advantages for the thorough practical Education of Young Men possessed by no other school in the country. In addition to the Course of Study pursued in other Business Colleges, is added a Comprehensive Practical Course in

Actual Business and Practical Banking.

Business Men and others invited to call, examine and compare with other schools and methods of instruction.

☞ A. COWLEY, Professor of Penmanship.

For large descriptive Circular, containing full particulars, call at the College, or address

J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

dec5-TH&S-dlm&W-1m

STRAYED—CAME TO THE PREMISES of the subscriber in South Fayette township, November 1st, A DARK BROWN BULL. The owner will prove property, or it will be sold according to law. JOHN WALLACE, sr. ja1-3Wil